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A
MANUAL OF DEVOTION
AND A
SELECTION OF HYMNS,
FOR THE
GIRARD COLLEGE FOR ORPHANS.

COMPILED BY
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A MANUAL OF DEVOTION.

FIRST SUNDAY OF THE MONTH.

MORNING WORSHIP.

[The selections from the Psalms are to be read by the teacher and pupils alternately.]

BLESSED is the man that walketh not in the counsel of the ungodly, nor standeth in the way of sinners, nor sitteth in the seat of the scornful.

But his delight is in the law of the LORD ; and in his law doth he meditate day and night.

And he shall be like a tree planted by the rivers of water, that bringeth forth his fruit in his season ; his leaf also shall not wither ; and whatsoever he doeth shall prosper.

The ungodly are not so : but are like the chaff which the wind driveth away.

Therefore the ungodly shall not stand in the judgment, nor sinners in the congregation of the righteous.

For the LORD knoweth the way of the righteous ; but the way of the ungodly shall perish.

O LORD our Lord, how excellent is thy name

in all the earth ! who hast set thy glory above the heavens.

When I consider thy heavens, the work of thy fingers, the moon and the stars which thou hast ordained :

What is man, that thou art mindful of him ? and the son of man, that thou visitest him ?

For thou hast made him a little lower than the angels, and hast crowned him with glory and honour.

Thou madest him to have dominion over the works of thy hands ; thou hast put all things under his feet :

All sheep and oxen, yea, and the beasts of the field ;

The fowl of the air, and the fish of the sea, and whatsoever passeth through the paths of the seas.

O LORD our Lord, how excellent is thy name in all the earth !

LORD, who shall abide in thy tabernacle ? who shall dwell in thy holy hill ?

He that walketh uprightly, and worketh righteousness, and speaketh the truth in his heart.

He that backbiteth not with his tongue, nor doeth evil to his neighbour, nor taketh up a reproach against his neighbour.

In whose eyes a vile person is contemned ; but he honoureth them that fear the LORD. He that sweareth to his own hurt, and changeth not.

He that putteth not out his money to usury, nor

taketh reward against the innocent. He that doeth these things shall never be moved.

H Y M N.

Teacher.—My voice shalt thou hear in the morning, O Lord; in the morning will I direct my prayer unto thee, and will look up.

Pupils.—Unto thee, O Lord, do I lift up my soul.

Let us pray.

O LORD, the Creator of heaven and earth, the King eternal, immortal, and invisible, help us, we pray thee, to worship thee in spirit and in truth.

Though we are unworthy and sinful, thou hast mercifully invited us to come unto thee, to call upon thy name, and to hope for pardon, if we truly repent of our sins and desire to forsake them. Enable us to turn to thee with full purpose of heart, that we may be partakers of the great salvation which our Lord Jesus Christ has wrought out for us. So quicken and guide us by thy Spirit that we may walk in newness of life, setting the Lord always before us, and performing our duties with a single eye to thy glory. Teach us to be gentle, meek, and courteous in our daily intercourse with one another; to be respectful and

obedient to those who are placed over us ; and to increase daily in the knowledge and love of God.

We beseech thee to keep us, thy children, from all wicked thoughts and impure imaginations ; from unbelief and hardness of heart ; and from every violation of thy commandments.

We pray thee to bless the instructions which we shall receive to-day, and help us to remember and practise them, that we may grow in goodness as we grow in stature, and have that fear of the Lord which is the beginning of wisdom.

[*Special Prayers.*]

MAY it please thee to preserve our lives and health, to fit us for thy service on earth, and bring us in peace to thy heavenly kingdom ; all which we ask through Jesus Christ our Lord, who taught us to say—

Our Father who art in heaven, etc.

FIRST SUNDAY MORNING.

BIBLE READINGS.

OLD TESTAMENT.

- Jan.* Exodus xx. 1 to 18 v.
The Decalogue.
- Feb.* Genesis xii. 1 to 9 v.
The Call of Abraham.
- March.* Genesis xiii. 1 to 11 v.
Strife of the herdmen.
- April.* Genesis xiv. 8 to 24 v.
Magnanimity of Abraham.
- May.* Genesis xviii. 17 to 33 v.
Intercession for Sodom.
- June.* Genesis xxiii. 1 to 20 v.
Death and burial of Sarah.
- July.* Proverbs i. 1 to 19 v.
Shun bad company.
- Aug.* Proverbs i. 20 to 33 v.
Voice of Wisdom.
- Sept.* Proverbs ii. 1 to 22 v.
Advice to a young man.
- Oct.* Isaiah v. 1 to 16 v.
Song of the vineyard.
- Nov.* Jeremiah xvii. 5 to 14 v.
Trust in the Lord.
- Dec.* Ezekiel iii. 12 to 21 v.
The Watchman.

NEW TESTAMENT.

- Jan.* Matthew xxii. 34 to 46 v
The great Commandment.
- Feb.* Hebrews ix. 1 to 10 v.
Faith defined.
- March.* Matt. v. 38 to 48 v.
Against revenge.
- April.* I. Timothy vi. 6 to 12 v.
Against covetousness.
- May.* Galatians vi. 1 to 10 v.
Deal gently with the erring.
- June.* Matt. xxii. 23 to 33 v.
The Resurrection.
- July.* II. Timothy ii. 1 to 16 v.
Constancy in well-doing.
- Aug.* II. Peter i. 1 to 11 v.
Exhortation to duties.
- Sept.* II. Timothy iv. 1 to 8 v.
Charge to Timothy.
- Oct.* Matt. xiii. 24-30, 36-44 v.
Parable of the tares.
- Nov.* James i. 1 to 15 v.
Patience under trials.
- Dec.* Matthew xxiv. 42 to 51 v.
Watch.

CHANT.

O COME, let us sing | unto | the Lord ;
Let us make a joyful noise to the | rock of |
our sal- | vation.

2. Let us come before his presence | with thanks- |
giving ;
And make a joyful noise | unto | him with |
psalms.

3. For the Lord is a | great | God ;
And a great | King a- | bove all | gods.

4. In his hands are the deep places | of the | earth ;
The strength of the | hills is | his | also.

5. The sea is his, | and he | made it ;
And his hands | formed the | dry | land.

6. O come, let us worship | and bow | down ;
Let us kneel be- | fore the | Lord our | Maker.

7. For he is the | Lord our | God ;
And we are the people of his pasture, | and the
| sheep of his | hand.

FIRST SUNDAY OF THE MONTH.

EVENING WORSHIP.

THE heavens declare the glory of God ; and the firmament sheweth his handiwork.

Day unto day uttereth speech, and night unto night sheweth knowledge.

There is no speech nor language, where their voice is not heard.

Their line is gone out through all the earth, and their words to the end of the world. In them hath he set a tabernacle for the sun,

Which is as a bridegroom coming out of his chamber, and rejoiceth as a strong man to run a race.

His going forth is from the end of the heaven, and his circuit unto the ends of it : and there is nothing hid from the heat thereof.

The law of the LORD is perfect, converting the soul : the testimony of the LORD is sure, making wise the simple.

The statutes of the LORD are right, rejoicing the heart : the commandment of the LORD is pure, enlightening the eyes.

The fear of the LORD is clean, enduring for ever : the judgments of the LORD are true and righteous altogether.

More to be desired are they than gold, yea, than

much fine gold : sweeter also than honey and the honeycomb.

Moreover by them is thy servant warned : and in keeping of them there is great reward.

Who can understand his errors ? cleanse thou me from secret faults.

Keep back thy servant also from presumptuous sins ; let them not have dominion over me : then shall I be upright, and I shall be innocent from the great transgression.

Let the words of my mouth, and the meditation of my heart, be acceptable in thy sight, O LORD, my strength, and my redeemer.

The LORD is my shepherd ; I shall not want.

He maketh me to lie down in green pastures : he leadeth me beside the still waters.

He restoreth my soul : he leadeth me in the paths of righteousness for his name's sake.

Yea, though I walk through the valley of the shadow of death, I will fear no evil : for thou art with me ; thy rod and thy staff they comfort me.

Thou preparest a table before me in the presence of mine enemies : thou anointest my head with oil ; my cup runneth over.

Surely goodness and mercy shall follow me all the days of my life : and I will dwell in the house of the LORD for ever.

Teacher.—O come, let us worship and bow down ; let us kneel before the Lord our Maker.

Pupils.—For he is our God ; and we are the people of his pasture and the sheep of his hand.

Let us pray.

OUR heavenly Father, we bow in adoration before thee, and call on our souls and all that is within us to magnify thy holy name.

Gracious Parent, who art more willing to hear than we are to pray, we beseech thee to forgive us for Jesus' sake, to subdue the sinful propensities of our hearts, to remove from our souls the stain of every transgression, to restore in us thine own image which our wickedness has defaced, and to establish in us the kingdom of our Lord Jesus Christ.

O Lord, whose right it is to reign, do thou bring the affections of our hearts and the actions of our lives into conformity with thy holy will ; and may all men be brought to seek, and to know, and to obey thee, that thy will may be done on earth as it is in heaven.

Great Giver of every good and perfect gift, grant us this day our daily bread ; and while we feed on the bounties of thy providence, may we partake of that spiritual food which has been prepared for us by thy grace.

Merciful Father, we confess that our offences against thee have been multiplied ; but relying on

the merits of Christ we implore forgiveness. And while we pray for the pardon of our sins, so help us that we may never harbor malice in our hearts towards any who may have offended us ; but may we forgive them even as we hope to be forgiven.

Kind and compassionate Saviour, who knowest our infirmities, we beseech thee to save us from temptation ; and in every assault of the enemies of our souls, may we come off conquerors through him who hath loved us.

And we beseech thee, O Lord, to remove far from us those evils to which we are daily exposed ; and especially those which are the consequences of sin ; and thine be the kingdom, the power, and the glory, for ever. Amen.

FIRST SUNDAY EVENING.

BIBLE READINGS.

OLD TESTAMENT.

- Jan.* Exodus iv. 1 to 13 v.
Signs given to Moses.
- Feb.* Proverbs iii. 1 to 12 v.
Exhortation to young men.
- March.* Eccles. xi. 1 to 10 v.
Work and Trust.
- April.* Isaiah i. 1 to 20.
Punishments of disobedience.
- May.* Lament. iii. 22 to 40 v.
The goodness of God.
- June.* Jonah iii. 1 to 10 v.
Repentance of Nineveh.
- July.* Micah iv. 1 to 7 v.
The reign of Peace.
- Aug.* Proverbs iii. 13 to 26 v.
Excellence of Wisdom.
- Sept.* II. Kings v. 20 to 27 v.
Fraud and falsehood of Gehazi.
- Oct.* II. Samuel i. 17 to 27 v.
David's lamentation.
- Nov.* I. Samuel iv. 10 to 18 v.
Death of Eli.
- Dec.* I. Samuel iii. 1 to 18 v.
Samuel called.

NEW TESTAMENT.

- Jan.* Matthew vi. 25 to 34 v.
Trust in Providence.
- Feb.* Matthew xxi. 28 to 33 v.
Parable of the two sons.
- March.* Hebrews xii. 1 to 6 v.
Run with patience.
- April.* Matt. xxvii. 1 to 10 v.
Repentance and suicide of Judas.
- May.* Hebrews i. 1 to 14.
Christ better than Angels.
- June.* Luke xv. 11 to 24 v.
The prodigal son.
- July.* Matthew v. 1 to 16 v.
Beatitudes.
- Aug.* Hebrews xii. 18 to 29 v.
The Law and the Gospel.
- Sept.* Ephesians iv. 17 to 32 v.
Exhortation to purity and honesty.
- Oct.* I. Peter iii. 8 to 18 v.
Exhortation to unity and love.
- Nov.* Acts vii. 48 to 60 v.
Martyrdom of Stephen.
- Dec.* Matthew xviii. 1 to 14 v.
Despise not little children.

CHANT.

GOD be merciful unto | us, and | bless us,
And cause his face to | shine | upon | us.

2. That thy way may be | known upon | earth,
Thy saving | health a- | mong all | nations.

3. Let the people praise | thee, O | God,
Let all the | people | praise | thee.

4. For thou shalt judge the | people | righteously,
And govern the | nations | upon | earth.

5. Let the people praise | thee, O | God,
Let all the | people | praise | thee.

SECOND SUNDAY OF THE MONTH.

MORNING WORSHIP.

GIVE unto the LORD, O ye mighty, give unto the LORD glory and strength.

Give unto the LORD the glory due unto his name ; worship the LORD in the beauty of holiness.

The voice of the LORD is upon the waters : the God of glory thundereth : the LORD is upon many waters.

The voice of the LORD is powerful ; the voice of the LORD is full of majesty.

The voice of the LORD breaketh the cedars ; yea, the LORD breaketh the cedars of Lebanon.

He maketh them also to skip like a calf ; Lebanon and Sirion like a young unicorn.

The voice of the LORD divideth the flames of fire.

The voice of the LORD shaketh the wilderness ; the LORD shaketh the wilderness of Kadesh.

The voice of the LORD maketh the hinds to calve, and discovereth the forests : and in his temple doth every one speak of his glory.

The LORD sitteth upon the flood ; yea, the LORD sitteth King forever.

The LORD will give strength unto his people ; the LORD will bless his people with peace.

Shew me thy ways, O LORD ; teach me thy paths.

Lead me in thy truth, and teach me : for thou art the God of my salvation ; on thee do I wait all the day.

Remember not the sins of my youth, nor my transgressions : according to thy mercy remember thou me for thy goodness' sake, O LORD.

All the paths of the LORD are mercy and truth unto such as keep his covenant and his testimonies.

What man is he that feareth the LORD ? him shall he teach in the way that he shall choose.

The secret of the LORD is with them that fear him ; and he will shew them his covenant.

The Lord is my light and my salvation ; whom shall I fear ? The LORD is the strength of my life ; of whom shall I be afraid ?

LORD, I have loved the habitation of thy house, and the place where thine honour dwelleth.

One thing have I desired of the LORD, that will I seek after ; that I may dwell in the house of the LORD all the days of my life, to behold the beauty of the LORD, and to inquire in his temple.

For in the time of trouble he shall hide me in his pavilion : in the secret of his tabernacle shall he hide me ; he shall set me up upon a rock.

Teacher.—Hear the voice of my supplications, when I cry unto thee, when I lift up my hands toward thy holy oracle.

Pupils.—Blessed be the LORD, because he hath heard the voice of my supplications.

Let us pray.

OUR Heavenly Father, accept our thanks for preservation through another week, and for permitting us to assemble this morning to sing thy praise, to listen to thy word, and call upon thy name.

Grant us thine aid in the services of this sacred day. Open our minds to thy truth. Grant us a living, steadfast faith in Christ, our Redeemer and Saviour. May we study and obey the precepts of thy Holy Word. In all our ways may we acknowledge thee, and do thou direct our steps in the path of righteousness. May we reverence thy holy name. Teach us to be honest, truthful and just in all our relations with our fellow-creatures; to injure no one by word or deed; to have that fear of the Lord which is the beginning of wisdom, and that knowledge of the holy which is understanding.

We confess, O Lord, that we are unworthy and sinful. We have often erred through ignorance; we have neglected known duties; we have pursued the wrong when the right was plain before us; and we have perversely shut our eyes to the light of

thy truth, and our ears to the persuasions of thy love. O Lord, quicken us by thy Holy Spirit; give us sincere repentance for every violation of thy commands, and for every neglect of duty. May we flee to Christ as the only refuge of our souls, and for his sake do thou have mercy upon us, forgive us and show us thy salvation. All which we ask for the sake of Jesus Christ our Lord.

[*Special Prayers.*]

Our Father who art in heaven, etc.

SECOND SUNDAY MORNING.

BIBLE READINGS.

OLD TESTAMENT.

Jan. Malachi iii. 1-6, 16-18 v.
The messenger and the Mes-
siah.

Feb. Habakkuk iii. 1 to 19 v.
The prayer of Habakkuk.

March. Daniel ii. 31 to 45 v.
Nebuchadnezzar's dream.

April. Ezekiel xxxiii. 1 to 16 v.
Ezekiel's mission.

May. Isaiah lxi. 1 to 11 v.
The office of Christ.

June. Eccles. xii. 1 to 14 v.
Disabilities of old age.

July. Exodus xiv. 13 to 31 v.
Passage of the Red Sea.

Aug. Exodus xv. 1 to 21 v.
The song of triumph.

Sept. Leviticus xix. 1 to 18 v.
Laws repeated.

Oct. Deut. xix. 1 to 13 v.
Cities of refuge.

Nov. I. Samuel ii. 1 to 10 v.
Hannah's prayer.

Dec. Joshua vii. 10 to 23 v.
The sin of Achan.

NEW TESTAMENT.

Jan. Matthew iii. 1 to 17 v.
John and Jesus.

Feb. Matthew vi. 5 to 15 v.
How to pray.

March. Matt. xxv. 14 to 30 v.
Parable of the talents.

April. Acts v. 1 to 11 v.
Falsehood punished.

May. John xiv. 1 to 14 v.
Christ the way, the truth, and
the life.

June. Matthew vi. 19 to 24 v.
Treasure in heaven.

July. Matthew xiv. 22 to 33 v.
Christ walks on the sea.

Aug. Revelation xxii. 10-17 v.
Alpha and Omega.

Sept. Romans xii. 9 to 21 v.
Moral and social duties.

Oct. Matthew x. 24 to 33.
Divine protection.

Nov. Matthew xxvi. 36 to 46 v.
Christ in Gethsemane.

Dec. John v. 19 to 29 v.
Christ the judge.

CHANT.

O SING unto the Lord a | new | song ;
For he hath | done | marvellous | things.

2. With his right hand and his | holy | arm
He hath | gotten him- | self the | victory.

3. Make a joyful noise unto the Lord, | all the |
earth ;
Make a loud noise, and re- | joice, and | sing |
praise.

4. Sing unto the Lord | with the | harp ;
With the harp, and the | voice | of a | psalm.

5. Let the sea roar, and the | fulness there- | of ;
The world, and | they that | dwell there- | in.

6. Let the floods clap their hands, and the hills
be joyful together be- | fore the | Lord :
For he | cometh to | judge the | earth ;

7. With righteousness shall he | judge the | world,
And the | people | with | equity.

SECOND SUNDAY OF THE MONTH.

EVENING WORSHIP.

BLESSED is he whose transgression is forgiven,
whose sin is covered.

Blessed is the man unto whom the LORD imputeth not iniquity, and in whose spirit there is no guile.

Behold, the eye of the LORD is upon them that fear him, upon them that hope in his mercy ;

To deliver their soul from death, and to keep them alive in famine.

I will bless the LORD at all times : his praise shall continually be in my mouth.

My soul shall make her boast in the LORD : the humble shall hear thereof, and be glad.

Oh magnify the LORD with me, and let us exalt his name together.

I sought the LORD, and he heard me, and delivered me from all my fears.

They looked unto him, and were lightened : and their faces were not ashamed.

This poor man cried, and the LORD heard him, and saved him out of all his troubles.

The angel of the LORD encampeth round about them that fear him, and delivereth them.

Oh taste and see that the LORD is good : blessed is the man that trusteth in him.

Oh fear the LORD, ye his saints : for there is no want to them that fear him.

The young lions do lack, and suffer hunger : but they that seek the LORD shall not want any good thing.

Come, ye children, hearken unto me : I will teach you the fear of the LORD.

What man is he that desireth life, and loveth many days, that he may see good ?

Keep thy tongue from evil, and thy lips from speaking guile.

Depart from evil, and do good ; seek peace, and pursue it.

The eyes of the LORD are upon the righteous, and his ears are open unto their cry.

The face of the LORD is against them that do evil, to cut off the remembrance of them from the earth.

The righteous cry, and the LORD heareth, and delivereth them out of all their troubles.

The LORD is nigh unto them that are of a broken heart ; and saveth such as be of a contrite spirit.

Many are the afflictions of the righteous : but the LORD delivereth him out of them all.

HYMN.

Teacher.—In thee, O Lord, do I put my trust ;
let me never be put to confusion.

Pupils.—For thou art my hope, O Lord God ;
thou art my trust from my youth.

Let us pray.

O THOU, who art the shield and confidence of all who put their trust in thee, we come to thee believing that thou art a rewarder of all who diligently seek thee. Thy promises are sure and steadfast, and thy word, which is truth, endureth to all generations.

Grant that we may receive with humble and serious hearts the instructions of thy word, and that thy Holy Spirit may apply it with power. May we have strength to resist every temptation ; and being guided by thy Spirit, and aided by thy grace, may we walk in the ways of thy commandments and be cheered with the hope of everlasting life, through faith in Christ, our Redeemer.

Grant us a larger measure of the Holy Spirit, O blessed Lord, that we may treasure up in good and honest hearts the instruction which we here receive. May we learn to love thee, the only true God, and Jesus Christ whom thou hast sent. May we close our ears during this week, and every week, against all words which may lead us astray and hurt our souls. May we set a watch over our lips, that we sin not with our tongues. May we guard our minds against evil thoughts and impure imagi-

nations. Whatsoever things are true, honest, just, pure, lovely, and of good report, may we think on these things. May we strive every day to follow the example of our Saviour in all things, and as we grow in stature, may we increase more and more in the knowledge and love of God, through Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

SECOND SUNDAY EVENING.

BIBLE READINGS.

OLD TESTAMENT.

Jan. Leviticus xxiii. 1 to 12 v.
Balaam's first parable.

Feb. Leviticus xxiii. 16 to 26 v.
Balaam's second parable.

March. Levit. xxiv. 1 to 9 v.
Balaam's third parable.

April. Levit. xxiv. 10 to 19 v.
Balaam's fourth parable.

May. Deut. xxxii. 1 to 14 v.
Song of Moses. First part.

June. Deut. xxxii. 15 to 28 v.
Song of Moses. Second part.

July. Deut. xxxii. 29 to 43 v.
Song of Moses. Third part.

Aug. Exodus xvi. 11 to 21 v.
Manna.

Sept. I. Samuel viii. 10 to 22 v.
Manner of a king.

Oct. II. Samuel xii. 1 to 10 v.
Nathan's parable.

Nov. Job v. 1 to 27 v.
Correction beneficial.

Dec. Ecclesiastes vii. 1 to 14 v.
Mourning better than feasting.

NEW TESTAMENT.

Jan. Luke ii. 25 to 35 v.
Simeon's prophecy.

Feb. John xvii. 1 to 8 v.
Prayer of Jesus.

March. Acts x. 9 to 16 v.
Peter's vision.

April. Rev. xxi. 1-7, 23-27 v.
A new heaven and earth.

May. James i. 16 to 27 v.
What pure religion is.

June. Philippians iv. 4 to 9 v.
Exhortations.

July. Colossians iii. 1 to 16 v.
Christian duties.

Aug. II. Thess. iii. 6 to 16 v.
Avoid the idle and disorderly.

Sept. Matthew xxii. 15 to 22 v.
The tribute-money.

Oct. John x. 1 to 18 v.
The good shepherd.

Nov. James iii. 1 to 18 v.
Bridle the tongue.

Dec. Matthew vii. 7 to 14 v.
Benefits of prayer.

CHANT.

MAKE a joyful noise unto the Lord, | all ye |
lands.

Serve the Lord with gladness: come before his
| presence | with a | song.

2. Enter his gates with thanksgiving, and into his
| courts with | praise ;

Be thankful unto him, and | bless | his | name.

3. For the Lord is good, his mercy is | ever- |
lasting,

And his truth endureth | to all | gener- | ations.

THIRD SUNDAY OF THE MONTH.

MORNING WORSHIP.

GOD is our refuge and strength, a very present help in trouble.

Therefore will not we fear, though the earth be removed, and though the mountains be carried into the midst of the sea ;

Though the waters thereof roar and be troubled, though the mountains shake with the swelling thereof. Selah.

There is a river, the streams whereof shall make glad the city of God, the holy place of the tabernacles of the Most High.

God is in the midst of her ; she shall not be moved : God shall help her, and that right early.

The LORD of hosts is with us ; the God of Jacob is our refuge. Selah.

Be still, and know that I am God : I will be exalted among the heathen, I will be exalted in the earth.

The LORD of hosts is with us ; the God of Jacob is our refuge. Selah.

Blessed is he that considereth the poor : the LORD will deliver him in time of trouble.

The LORD will preserve him and keep him alive ; and he shall be blessed upon the earth.

Trust in the LORD, and do good ; so shalt thou dwell in the land, and verily thou shalt be fed.

Delight thyself also in the LORD ; and he shall give thee the desires of thine heart.

Commit thy way unto the LORD ; trust also in him ; and he shall bring it to pass.

And he shall bring forth thy righteousness as the light, and thy judgment as the noonday.

The LORD knoweth the days of the upright : and their inheritance shall be for ever.

They shall not be ashamed in the evil time : and in the days of famine they shall be satisfied.

The steps of a good man are ordered by the LORD : and he delighteth in his way.

Though he fall, he shall not be utterly cast down : for the LORD upholdeth him with his hand.

I have been young, and now am old ; yet have I not seen the righteous forsaken, nor his seed begging bread.

He is ever merciful, and lendeth ; and his seed is blessed.

Depart from evil, and do good ; and dwell for evermore.

For the LORD loveth judgment, and forsaketh not his saints ; they are preserved for ever : but the seed of the wicked shall be cut off.

I have seen the wicked in great power, and spreading himself like a green bay tree.

Yet he passed away, and, lo, he was not: yea, I sought him, but he could not be found.

Mark the perfect man, and behold the upright: for the end of that man is peace.

H Y M N.

Teacher.—Let the words of my mouth and the meditation of my heart be acceptable in thy sight, O Lord, my strength and my Redeemer.

Pupils.—Teach me, O Lord, the way of thy statutes; and I shall keep it unto the end.

Let us pray.

ALMIGHTY and everlasting God, our heavenly Father, from whom cometh every good and perfect gift, look in tender compassion on us, the children and youth of this institution. May we remember thee, our Creator, in the days of our youth; and do thou aid those who have charge of us, that they may train us up in thy fear and service. May we attend diligently to the instructions which we shall receive to-day, that we may retain them in our memory and become wise unto salvation.

We pray thee to make us dutiful and obedient to those who are placed in authority over us; humble and reverent before thee. Deliver us from indolence and neglect of duty; save us from vicious companions; protect us from all dangers both of

soul and body; and as we grow in stature may we grow in wisdom, and in favor with God and man.

O God, thou source of grace and wisdom, endue plenteously with heavenly gifts the officers and teachers to whom is committed the education of these immortal souls. We beseech thee to direct their minds, to sanctify their hearts, give them patience, forbearance, and gentleness in their arduous work, and do thou crown their labors with thy blessing.

[*Special Prayers.*]

O LORD, our guardian and guide, protect us from the evils which abound in the world, forgive our sins for Jesus' sake, and with the redeemed and sanctified receive us into thine everlasting kingdom.

Our Father who art in heaven, etc.

THIRD SUNDAY MORNING.

BIBLE READINGS.

OLD TESTAMENT.

Jan. Job xxi. 7 to 20 v.
Prosperity and destruction of
the wicked.

Feb. Proverbs xlii. 1 to 25 v.
The conduct of life.

March. Isaiah liii. 1 to 12 v.
The Man of sorrows.

April. Isaiah xlii. 1 to 16 v.
Christ's kingdom foretold.

May. Isaiah xxxv. 1 to 10 v.
Blessings promised.

June. Proverbs ix. 1 to 12 v.
Invitation of Wisdom.

July. Job xxvii. 13 to 23 v.
Portion of the wicked.

Aug. Job xx. 1-19, 27-29 v.
The triumph of the wicked
short.

Sept. Job xv. 20 to 35 v.
Troubles of the wicked.

Oct. Isaiah xxv. 1 to 9 v.
Praise for deliverance.

Nov. Habakkuk ii. 9 to 20 v.
Against covetousness, drunk-
enness, and idolatry.

Dec. Job xxxi. 5 to 28 v.
Job's integrity.

NEW TESTAMENT.

Jan. Luke xii. 13 to 21 v.
Parable of the rich man.

Feb. Luke xiv. 7 to 14 v.
A lesson of humility.

March. John xv. 1 to 14 v.
Christ the true vine.

April. Matthew xxv. 1 to 13 v.
Parable of the virgins.

May. Matt. xiii. 1-9, 18-24 v.
Parable of the sower.

June. Luke xiv. 16 to 24 v.
Parable of the great supper.

July. Luke xvi. 19 to 31 v.
Parable of the rich man and
Lazarus.

Aug. Matthew xxi. 33 to 44 v.
Parable of the husbandmen.

Sept. Matthew xxii. 1 to 10 v.
Parable of the wedding.

Oct. Luke xviii. 1 to 8 v.
The unjust judge.

Nov. Luke xviii. 9 to 14 v.
The pharisee and publican.

Dec. Matthew xix. 16 to 22 v.
The rich young man.

CHANT.

BLESS the Lord, | O my | soul :
And all that is within me, | bless his | holy
| name.

2. Bless the Lord, | O my | soul,
And for- | get not | all his | benefits :
3. Who forgiveth | all thine in- | iquities ;
Who | healeth | all thy dis- | eases ;
4. Who redeemeth thy life | from de- | struction ;
Who crowneth thee with loving-kindness | and
| tender | mercies.
5. Bless the Lord, ye his angels, that ex- | cel in |
strength,
That do his commandments, hearkening unto
the | voice | of his | word.
6. Bless ye the Lord, all | ye his | hosts ;
Ye ministers of | his, that | do his | pleasure.
7. Bless the Lord, all his works in all places of |
his do- | minion :
Bless thou the | Lord, | O my | soul.

THIRD SUNDAY OF THE MONTH.

EVENING WORSHIP.

HAVE mercy upon me, O God, according to thy loving-kindness: according unto the multitude of thy tender mercies blot out my transgressions.

Wash me thoroughly from mine iniquity, and cleanse me from my sin.

For I acknowledge my transgressions: and my sin is ever before me.

Purge me with hyssop, and I shall be clean: wash me, and I shall be whiter than snow.

Hide thy face from my sins, and blot out all mine iniquities.

Create in me a clean heart, O God; and renew a right spirit within me.

Cast me not away from thy presence; and take not thy Holy Spirit from me.

Restore unto me the joy of thy salvation; and uphold me with thy free Spirit.

Then will I teach transgressors thy ways; and sinners shall be converted unto thee.

O LORD, open thou my lips; and my mouth shall show forth thy praise.

For thou desirest not sacrifice; else would I give it: thou delightest not in burnt offering.

The sacrifices of God are a broken spirit: a broken and a contrite heart, O God, thou wilt not despise.

O God, thou art my God; early will I seek thee: my soul thirsteth for thee, my flesh longeth for thee in a dry and thirsty land, where no water is;

To see thy power and thy glory, so as I have seen thee in the sanctuary.

Because thy loving-kindness is better than life, my lips shall praise thee.

Thus will I bless thee while I live: I will lift up my hands in thy name.

My soul shall be satisfied as with marrow and fatness; and my mouth shall praise thee with joyful lips:

When I remember thee upon my bed, and meditate on thee in the night watches.

Because thou hast been my help, therefore in the shadow of thy wings will I rejoice.

My soul followeth hard after thee: thy right hand upholdeth me.

Truly my soul waiteth upon God: from him cometh my salvation.

He only is my rock and my salvation; he is my defence; I shall not be greatly moved.

My soul, wait thou only upon God; for my expectation is from him.

He only is my rock and my salvation: he is my defence; I shall not be moved.

In God is my salvation and my glory : the rock of my strength, and my refuge, is in God.

Trust in him at all times ; ye people, pour out your heart before him : God is a refuge for us. Selah.

H Y M N.

Teacher.—Hearken unto the voice of my cry, my King and my God ; for unto thee will I pray.

Pupils.—For every one that asketh receiveth ; and he that seeketh findeth ; and to him that knocketh it shall be opened.

Let us pray.

MERCIFUL and gracious God, our heavenly Father, we adore thee as Lord over all, blessed for evermore. We thank thee that thou hast preserved our lives while many have died ; that thou hast kept us in health while many are sick ; that we have the gift of reason, while many are deprived of it. We bless thee for books and teachers, and instruction in things appertaining to this world and the world to come. May we diligently improve our opportunities to become wiser and better, and do thou crown our efforts with success.

We beseech thee to fill our hearts with love to thee. Open our minds to understand thy truth. Teach us truly to repent of our sins, and to ex-

ercise living faith in Christ, that we may become indeed thy children, heirs of God and joint heirs with Christ to an incorruptible inheritance.

Do thou aid the officers and teachers of this school in their arduous and responsible work. Give them a large measure of patience, forbearance, gentleness, and sympathy; and may the children be obedient, orderly, respectful, and industrious. Save us from idleness and vice, from hardness of heart and contempt of thy word and commandments. And when it shall be thy will to call us hence, grant us an abundant entrance to thine everlasting kingdom, through Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

THIRD SUNDAY EVENING.

BIBLE READINGS.

OLD TESTAMENT.

- Jan.* Proverbs iii. 13 to 26 v.
The excellence of Wisdom.
- Feb.* Isaiah xi. 1 to 10 v.
The Messiah predicted.
- March.* Ezekiel xviii. 1 to 32 v.
Every man dies for his own sin.
- April.* Malachi iv. 1 to 6 v.
Judgments and blessings.
- May.* Isaiah lix. 1 to 16 v.
Sin and its consequences.
- June.* I. Samuel xii. 1 to 5 v.
Samuel's integrity.
- July.* Job xii. 7 to 25 v.
God's omnipotence.
- Aug.* Proverbs iv. 1 to 13 v.
Instruction for a son.
- Sept.* Isaiah lviii. 1 to 14 v.
A true fast.
- Oct.* II. Samuel xxii. 1 to 20 v.
David's song and thanksgiving.
- Nov.* Job xviii. 5 to 21 v.
Calamities of the wicked.
- Dec.* Proverbs v. 1 to 13 v.
Warning against temptation.

NEW TESTAMENT.

- Jan.* Ephesians vi. 10 to 19 v.
Christian armor.
- Feb.* Revelation xxii. 1 to 9 v.
The river and tree of life.
- March.* Matthew vii. 1 to 6 v.
Against rash judgments.
- April.* Matt. xviii. 21 to 35 v.
The duty of forgiveness.
- May.* Mark xiv. 3 to 9 v.
The box of ointment.
- June.* Luke x. 25 to 37 v.
Who is my neighbor?
- July.* John i. 1 to 14 v.
The Word was God.
- Aug.* Romans xiii. 1 to 14 v.
Rulers to be obeyed.
- Sept.* John xiv. 15 to 27 v.
The Comforter promised.
- Oct.* I. Corinth. xiii. 1 to 13 v.
Charity.
- Nov.* Acts ix. 1 to 9 v.
Saul's vision.
- Dec.* Luke iv. 1 to 12 v.
Christ tempted.

CHANT.

IT is a good thing to give thanks un- | to the |
Lord,
And to sing praises unto thy | name, | O Most |
High :

2. To shew forth thy loving-kindness | in the |
morning,
And thy | faithfulness | every | night,
 3. Upon an instrument of ten strings, and up- | on
the | psaltery ;
Upon the harp | with a | solemn | sound.
 4. For thou, Lord, hast made me glad | through
thy | work :
I will triumph in the | works | of thy | hands.
-

FOURTH SUNDAY OF THE MONTH.

MORNING WORSHIP.

HOW amiable are thy tabernacles, O LORD
of hosts !

My soul longeth, yea, even fainteth for the courts
of the LORD : my heart and my flesh crieth out for
the living God.

Yea, the sparrow hath found a house, and the
swallow a nest for herself, where she may lay her

young, even thine altars, O LORD of hosts, my King, and my God.

Blessed are they that dwell in thy house: they will be still praising thee. Selah.

Behold, O God our shield, and look upon the face of thine anointed.

For a day in thy courts is better than a thousand. I had rather be a doorkeeper in the house of my God, than to dwell in the tents of wickedness.

For the LORD God is a sun and shield: the LORD will give grace and glory: no good thing will he withhold from them that walk uprightly.

O LORD of hosts, blessed is the man that trusteth in thee.

He that dwelleth in the secret place of the Most High shall abide under the shadow of the Almighty.

I will say of the LORD, He is my refuge and my fortress: my God; in him will I trust.

Surely he shall deliver thee from the snare of the fowler, and from the noisome pestilence.

He shall cover thee with his feathers, and under his wings shalt thou trust: his truth shall be thy shield and buckler.

Thou shalt not be afraid for the terror by night; nor for the arrow that flieth by day;

Nor for the pestilence that walketh in darkness; nor for the destruction that wasteth at noonday.

A thousand shall fall at thy side, and ten thou-

sand at thy right hand ; but it shall not come nigh thee.

Only with thine eyes shalt thou behold and see the reward of the wicked.

Because thou hast made the LORD, which is my refuge, even the Most High, thy habitation ;

There shall no evil befall thee, neither shall any plague come nigh thy dwelling.

For he shall give his angels charge over thee, to keep thee in all thy ways.

They shall bear thee up in their hands, lest thou dash thy foot against a stone.

Thou shalt tread upon the lion and adder : the young lion and the dragon shalt thou trample under feet.

Because he hath set his love upon me, therefore will I deliver him : I will set him on high, because he hath known my name.

He shall call upon me, and I will answer him : I will be with him in trouble ; I will deliver him, and honour him.

With long life will I satisfy him, and shew him my salvation.

H Y M N.

Teacher.—Give ear to my prayer, O God ; and hide not thyself from my supplication.

Pupils.—As for me, I will call upon God ; and the Lord shall save me.

Let us pray.

EVER-BLESSED and merciful God, who art of purer eyes than to behold iniquity, we confess that we have not loved thee nor obeyed thee as we ought. We have violated thy holy laws and stifled the voice of our consciences. But thou art merciful and just to forgive our sins and to cleanse us from all unrighteousness, through Christ Jesus our Lord. Since thou hast assured us that thou desirest not the death of a sinner, do thou cleanse our hearts, and put the Holy Spirit within us; that we may strive to serve thee acceptably, and walk in the path of the just, which shineth more and more unto the perfect day.

O Lord, our heavenly Father, accept our thanks for the Bible and its sacred teachings; for the Christian Sabbath and its blessed privileges; for the instructions which we receive from thy servants; and for all the means of grace with which thou hast surrounded us.

We pray for thy Holy Spirit to enlighten our minds and purify our hearts. Protect us in every conflict with the evil propensities of our nature, and guard us against indulgence in any besetting sin, for thy Son, our Saviour's sake.

[Special Prayers.]

Our Father who art in heaven, etc.

FOURTH SUNDAY MORNING.

BIBLE READINGS.

OLD TESTAMENT.

Jan. Isaiah ix. 8-21, x. 1-4 v.

Judgments threatened.

Feb. Proverbs viii. 1 to 36 v.

The cry of Wisdom.

March. Isaiah xlv. 1 to 13 v.

Restoration by Cyrus foretold.

April. II. Samuel xviii. 24-33 v.

David mourns for Absalom.

May. Exodus xii. 21 to 30 v.

Institution of the Passover.

June. Proverbs iv. 14 to 27 v.

Avoid the wicked.

July. Job xxviii. 12 to 28 v.

Wisdom above all price.

Aug. Job xxii. 21 to 30 v.

Blessings for the obedient.

Sept. Isaiah xxxviii. 1 to 20 v.

Prayer and song of Hezekiah.

Oct. Proverbs vi. 6 to 23 v.

Sloth and frowardness.

Nov. Job xxix. 1 to 25 v.

Job's former prosperity and honor.

Dec. Isaiah lv. 1 to 13 v.

Invitations and promises.

NEW TESTAMENT.

Jan. I. Corinth. xv. 35 to 58 v.

Doctrine of the resurrection.

Feb. Romans viii. 31 to 39 v.

Love of God unchangeable.

March. Acts xvii. 16 to 33 v.

Paul at Athens.

April. John vi. 31 to 51 v.

Christ the bread of life.

May. Luke xxii. 7 to 20 v.

The passover supper.

June. Matthew vii. 15 to 20 v.

Tree known by its fruit.

July. Matthew xx. 1 to 16 v.

Laborers in the vineyard.

Aug. Matthew xvi. 24 to 28 v.

Value of the soul.

Sept. Matthew xii. 1 to 21 v.

What works are lawful on the sabbath.

Oct. John x. 22 to 38 v.

Jesus, the Son of God.

Nov. Acts xx. 17 to 38 v.

Paul's fidelity and courage.

Dec. Romans v. 1 to 10 v.

Justification by faith.

CHANT.

- I** WILL lift up mine eyes un- | to the | hills,
From whence | cometh | my | help.
2. My help cometh | from the | Lord,
Which | made | heaven and | earth.
3. He will not suffer thy foot | to be | moved :
He that keepeth | thee | will not | slumber.
4. Behold, he that | keepeth | Israel
Shall | neither | slumber nor | sleep.
5. The Lord | is thy | keeper :
The Lord is thy shade | upon | thy right | hand.
6. The sun shall not | smite thee by | day,
Nor the | moon | by | night.
7. The Lord shall preserve thee | from all | evil :
He | shall pre- | serve thy | soul.
8. The Lord shall preserve thy going out and thy |
coming | in
From this time forth, and | even for | ever- |
more.

FOURTH SUNDAY OF THE MONTH.

EVENING WORSHIP.

GIVE the king thy judgments, O God, and thy righteousness unto the king's son.

He shall judge thy people with righteousness, and thy poor with judgment.

The mountains shall bring peace to the people, and the little hills, by righteousness.

He shall judge the poor of the people, he shall save the children of the needy, and shall break in pieces the oppressor.

They shall fear thee as long as the sun and moon endure, throughout all generations.

He shall come down like rain upon the mown grass : as showers that water the earth.

In his days shall the righteous flourish ; and abundance of peace so long as the moon endureth.

He shall have dominion also from sea to sea, and from the river unto the ends of the earth.

They that dwell in the wilderness shall bow before him ; and his enemies shall lick the dust.

The kings of Tarshish and of the isles shall bring presents : the kings of Sheba and Seba shall offer gifts.

Yea, all kings shall fall down before him : all nations shall serve him.

For he shall deliver the needy when he crieth ; the poor also, and him that hath no helper.

He shall spare the poor and needy, and shall save the souls of the needy.

He shall redeem their soul from deceit and violence : and precious shall their blood be in his sight.

And he shall live, and to him shall be given of the gold of Sheba : prayer also shall be made for him continually ; and daily shall he be praised.

There shall be a handful of corn in the earth upon the top of the mountains ; the fruit thereof shall shake like Lebanon : and they of the city shall flourish like grass of the earth.

His name shall endure for ever : his name shall be continued as long as the sun : and men shall be blessed in him : all nations shall call him blessed.

Blessed be the LORD God, the God of Israel, who only doeth wondrous things.

And blessed be his glorious name for ever : and let the whole earth be filled with his glory. Amen, and Amen.

H Y M N.

Teacher.—In everything by prayer and supplication, with thanksgiving, let your requests be made known unto God.

Pupils.—The LORD hath heard my supplication ; the LORD will receive my prayer.

Let us pray.

EVER-LIVING and merciful God, help us with thy Holy Spirit to approach the throne of thy grace trustfully and lovingly. We would realize that through him who knows our weakness, and has atoned for our sins, we may be pardoned and reconciled to thee. We implore forgiveness for all we have said and done contrary to thy holy will. We confess that in many ways we have offended, and fallen short of our duty, and if thou shouldst be strict to mark iniquity we could not stand before thee. But we thank thee that there is mercy with thee, and that, notwithstanding our unworthiness, thy loving-kindness changes not. We thank thee that thou hast revealed thyself to us as a loving Father, and that thou knowest our frame, thou rememberest that we are dust. We thank thee for the way of salvation through Christ, our Redeemer, that whosoever believeth in him shall not perish, but have everlasting life. We thank thee that Jesus, the Christ, is the way, the truth, and the life. May we, through thy help, walk in that way ; take a firm hold of that truth ; and live that life. O

Lord, guide us by the Holy Spirit in that way ; enlighten our minds with that truth, and let our life be hid with Christ in God.

We pray for thy blessing on our worship to-day. Bless the efforts of those who teach us the things which shall make for our peace ; and do thou bring us all, in thine own good time, to our eternal rest in heaven, through Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

FOURTH SUNDAY EVENING.

BIBLE READINGS.

OLD TESTAMENT.

- Jan.* Isaiah xl. 1 to 31 v.
God's wisdom and power.
- Feb.* Daniel iii. 1 to 18 v.
The three Hebrew children.
- March.* Ezekiel viii. 5 to 18 v.
Chambers of imagery.
- April.* Zechariah iv. 1 to 10 v.
Success of Zerubbabel.
- May.* Genesis vi. 5 to 13 v.
Depravity before the flood.
- June.* Prov. xxxi. 10 to 31 v.
A virtuous woman.
- July.* Eccles. xi. 1 to 10 v.
Bread on the waters.
- Aug.* Genesis i. 1 to 31 v.
Creation.
- Sept.* Genesis ii. 1 to 19 v.
Temptation and Fall.
- Oct.* Genesis xxiii. 1 to 20 v.
Death and burial of Sarah.
- Nov.* Genesis xliv. 18 to 34 v.
Judah's plea for Benjamin.
- Dec.* Eccles. iii. 1 to 15 v.
A time for every thing.

NEW TESTAMENT.

- Jan.* Matthew xxv. 31 to 46 v.
The Judgment.
- Feb.* Luke ii. 40 to 52 v.
Jesus with the Doctors.
- March.* John v. 39 to 47 v.
Christ seeks not honor from men.
- April.* Acts x. 34 to 43 v.
Peter preaches to the centurion.
- May.* Romans viii. 1 to 10 v.
Freedom from condemnation.
- June.* Matt. xxviii. 1 to 15 v.
The resurrection of Christ.
- July.* Romans viii. 11 to 18 v.
The witness of the Spirit.
- Aug.* Acts xxvi. 9 to 29 v.
Paul before Agrippa.
- Sept.* Matthew vii. 21 to 29 v.
Hearers must be doers.
- Oct.* John iii. 1 to 21 v.
Nicodemus cometh to Jesus.
- Nov.* Matthew xxiii. 1 to 13 v.
Pride and humility.
- Dec.* Matthew xi. 1 to 19 v.
What Jesus said of John.

CHANT.

O PRAISE the Lord, | all ye | nations :
Praise him, | all | ye | people.

2. For his merciful kindness is | great toward | us :
And the truth of the | Lord en- | dureth for |
ever.
3. Glory be to the Father, and | to the | Son,
And | to the | Holy | Ghost ;
4. As it was in the beginning, is now, and | ever
shall | be,
World | without | end. | A- | men.

FIFTH SUNDAY OF THE MONTH.

MORNING WORSHIP.

O LORD, thou hast searched me, and known me.

Thou knowest my downsitting and mine uprising ; thou understandest my thought afar off.

Thou compassest my path and my lying down, and art acquainted with all my ways.

For there is not a word in my tongue, but, lo, O LORD, thou knowest it altogether.

Thou hast beset me behind and before, and laid thine hand upon me.

Such knowledge is too wonderful for me ; it is high, I cannot attain unto it.

Whither shall I go from thy spirit ? or whither shall I flee from thy presence ?

If I ascend up into heaven, thou art there : if I make my bed in hell, behold, thou art there.

If I take the wings of the morning, and dwell in the uttermost parts of the sea ;

Even there shall thy hand lead me, and thy right hand shall hold me.

If I say, Surely the darkness shall cover me ; even the night shall be light about me.

Yea, the darkness hideth not from thee ; but the

night shineth as the day : the darkness and the light are both alike to thee.

I will extol thee, my God, O king ; and I will bless thy name for ever and ever.

Every day will I bless thee ; and I will praise thy name for ever and ever.

Great is the LORD, and greatly to be praised ; and his greatness is unsearchable.

One generation shall praise thy works to another, and shall declare thy mighty acts.

I will speak of the glorious honour of thy majesty, and of thy wondrous works.

And men shall speak of the might of thy terrible acts : and I will declare thy greatness.

They shall abundantly utter the memory of thy great goodness, and shall sing of thy righteousness.

The LORD is gracious, and full of compassion ; slow to anger, and of great mercy.

The LORD is good to all : and his tender mercies are over all his works.

All thy works shall praise thee, O LORD ; and thy saints shall bless thee.

They shall speak of the glory of thy kingdom, and talk of thy power ;

To make known to the sons of men his mighty acts, and the glorious majesty of his kingdom.

Thy kingdom is an everlasting kingdom, and thy dominion endureth throughout all generations.

The LORD upholdeth all that fall, and raiseth up all those that be bowed down.

The eyes of all wait upon thee ; and thou givest them their meat in due season.

Thou openest thine hand, and satisfiest the desire of every living thing.

The LORD is righteous in all his ways, and holy in all his works.

The LORD is nigh unto all them that call upon him, to all that call upon him in truth.

He will fulfil the desire of them that fear him : he also will hear their cry, and will save them.

The LORD preserveth all them that love him : but all the wicked will he destroy.

My mouth shall speak the praise of the LORD : and let all flesh bless his holy name for ever and ever.

H Y M N.

Teacher.—God is in heaven and thou upon earth ; therefore let thy words be few.

Pupils.—For your Father knoweth what things ye have need of before ye ask him.

Let us pray.

O GOD, the Father of our spirits, the Giver of all our blessings, we thank thee that, while thou fillest the universe with thy presence, thou art ever ready and willing to listen to all who come to thee through our crucified and ascended Lord. We thank thee for the influences

of thy Holy Spirit to comfort us in every trial and adversity, to draw us to thee by cords of love, and to enable us to approach thee with childlike trust and call thee our Father.

We beseech thee to create in each one of us a clean heart and a right spirit. Restrain us from wrong-doing, make us penitent for every transgression, and give us earnest aspirations after whatever thou wilt approve and bless; and, whilst we ask for temporal and spiritual mercies for ourselves, we would not forget those in less favored conditions. May they also have that wisdom which cometh from above, which will sanctify and save all who come unto thee aright.

[*Special Prayers.*]

LET thy blessings descend upon us thy children. Preserve our health and lives; protect us from evil examples; save us from unbelief and hardness of heart; and while we walk with uncertain steps in the midst of perils and temptations, O Lord, be thou the guide of our youth.

Hear and answer our humble petitions, forgive our sins, and save us through Christ our Lord Amen.

FIFTH SUNDAY MORNING.

BIBLE READINGS.

OLD TESTAMENT.
Exodus xx. 1 to 17 v.
The Decalogue.

NEW TESTAMENT.
I. John ii. 1 to 17 v.
Keep the commandments.
I. John iii. 1 to 11 v.
Love one another.
I. John iv. 1 to 24 v.
God is love.
Mark xii. 28 to 34 v.
Two great commandments.

CHANT.

THE earth is the Lord's, and the | fulness
there- | of ;

The world, and | they that | dwell there- | in.

2. For he hath founded it up- | on the | seas,
And established | it up- | on the | floods.
3. Who shall ascend into the hill | of the | Lord ?
Or who shall stand | in his | holy | place ?
4. He that hath clean hands, and a | pure | heart ;
Who hath not lifted up his soul unto vanity, |
nor | sworn de- | ceitfully.

5. He shall receive the blessing | from the |
Lord,
And righteousness from the | God of | his
sal- | vation.
6. This is the generation of | them that | seek
him,
That seek thy | face, O | Jacob. | Selah.
7. Lift up your heads, | O ye | gates ;
And be ye lifted up, ye everlasting doors ;
and the King of | glory | shall come | in.
8. Who is this | King of | glory ?
The Lord strong and mighty, the | Lord |
mighty in | battle.
9. Lift up your heads, | O ye | gates ;
Even lift them up, ye everlasting doors ; and
the King of | glory | shall come | in.
10. Who is this | King of | glory ?
The Lord of hosts, he is the | King of |
glory. | Selah.

FIFTH SUNDAY OF THE MONTH.

EVENING WORSHIP.

WHEREWITHAL shall a young man cleanse his way? By taking heed thereto according to thy word.

I am a companion of all them that fear thee, and of them that keep thy precepts.

Depart from me, ye evil doers : for I will keep the commandments of my God.

The LORD is on my side ; I will not fear : what can man do unto me ?

The LORD taketh my part with them that help me : therefore shall I see my desire upon them that hate me.

It is better to trust in the LORD than to put confidence in man.

It is better to trust in the LORD than to put confidence in princes.

The stone which the builders refused is become the head stone of the corner.

This is the LORD's doing ; it is marvellous in our eyes.

They that trust in the LORD shall be as mount Zion, which cannot be removed, but abideth for ever.

Except the LORD build the house, they labour in vain that build it: except the LORD keep the city, the watchman waketh but in vain.

Thy word is a lamp unto my feet, and a light unto my path.

I have sworn, and I will perform it, that I will keep thy righteous judgments.

I am afflicted very much: quicken me, O LORD, according unto thy word.

Accept, I beseech thee, the freewill offerings of my mouth, O LORD, and teach me thy judgments.

My soul is continually in my hand: yet do I not forget thy law.

The wicked have laid a snare for me: yet I erred not from thy precepts.

Thy testimonies have I taken as a heritage for ever: for they are the rejoicing of my heart.

I have inclined mine heart to perform thy statutes always, even unto the end.

HYMN.

Teacher.—Let my prayer be set before thee as incense; and the lifting up of my hands as the evening sacrifice.

Pupils.—Unto thee lift I up mine eyes, O thou that dwellest in the heavens.

Let us pray.

O THOU who hearest prayer, unto thee shall all flesh come. Thou rulest in the armies of heaven and amongst the inhabitants of the earth, and none can stay thine hand, or say unto thee, What doest thou? or why doest thou thus?

We thank thee that thou dost permit us, imperfect and sinful as we are, to take thy name upon our lips, in the full assurance that thou wilt listen to our petitions, and answer according to thy righteous will, and in the manner which shall be best for us. We confess that in our ignorance we might ask for what would harm us if thou shouldst grant it, and we believe thou wilt do for us more and better than we know how to ask. Yet we are taught in thy Holy Word, with all prayer and supplication to make known our requests unto God. We therefore beseech thee to give us the influence of thy Holy Spirit, that we may have wise and understanding minds to perceive the right and pursue it, to discern the wrong and avoid it, and to keep a conscience void of offence towards God and man. May we exercise patience, charity, and good-will in our intercourse with one another; and may all Christian graces and virtues be in us and abound. Help us to increase daily in the knowledge and love of God and of our Lord Jesus Christ, to whom, with thee, and the Holy Spirit, be all honour and glory, world without end. Amen.

FIFTH SUNDAY EVENING.

BIBLE READINGS.

OLD TESTAMENT.

Genesis xxviii. 10 to 17 v.

Jacob's dream.

Exodus ii. 1 to 10 v.

Birth and preservation of
Moses.

Exodus iii. 1 to 15 v.

Mission of Moses.

Leviticus xxv. 8 to 17 v.

Year of Jubilee.

NEW TESTAMENT.

II. Corinthians xii. 1 to 10 v.

Paul's vision.

Matthew ii. 1 to 18 v.

Birth of Jesus and his escape
from Herod.

Luke iii. 1 to 17.

The baptism of John.

Luke i. 67 to 80 v.

Prophecy of Zacharias.

CHANT.

C OME unto me, all ye that labour, and are |
 heavy | laden,
 And | I will | give you | rest.

2. Take my yoke upon you, and | learn of | me ;
 For I am | meek and | lowly in | heart :

3. And ye shall find rest | to your | souls.
 For my yoke is easy, and my | burden | is |
 light.

THANKSGIVING DAY.

BLESS the LORD, O my soul. O LORD my God, thou art very great; thou art clothed with honour and majesty :

Who coverest thyself with light as with a garment : who stretchest out the heavens like a curtain.

Who layeth the beams of his chambers in the waters : who maketh the clouds his chariot : who walketh upon the wings of the wind :

Who maketh his angels spirits ; his ministers a flaming fire :

Who laid the foundations of the earth, that it should not be removed for ever.

Thou coveredst it with the deep as with a garment : the waters stood above the mountains.

At thy rebuke they fled ; at the voice of thy thunder they hasted away.

They go up by the mountains ; they go down by the valleys unto the place which thou hast founded for them.

Thou hast set a bound that they may not pass over ; that they turn not again to cover the earth.

He sendeth the springs into the valleys, which run among the hills.

They give drink to every beast of the field : the wild asses quench their thirst.

By them shall the fowls of the heaven have their habitation, which sing among the branches.

He watereth the hills from his chambers: the earth is satisfied with the fruit of thy works.

He causeth the grass to grow for the cattle, and herb for the service of man: that he may bring forth food out of the earth;

And wine that maketh glad the heart of man, and oil to make his face to shine, and bread which strengtheneth man's heart.

The trees of the LORD are full of sap; the cedars of Lebanon, which he hath planted;

Where the birds make their nests: as for the stork, the fir trees are her house.

The high hills are a refuge for the wild goats; and the rocks for the conies.

He appointed the moon for seasons: the sun knoweth his going down.

Thou makest darkness, and it is night: wherein all the beasts of the forest do creep forth.

The young lions roar after their prey, and seek their meat from God.

The sun ariseth, they gather themselves together, and lay them down in their dens.

Man goeth forth unto his work and to his labour until the evening.

O LORD, how manifold are thy works! in wisdom hast thou made them all: the earth is full of thy riches.

Make a joyful noise unto the LORD, all ye lands.

Serve the LORD with gladness : come before his presence with singing.

Know ye that the LORD he is God : it is he that hath made us, and not we ourselves ; we are his people, and the sheep of his pasture.

Enter into his gates with thanksgiving, and into his courts with praise : be thankful unto him, and bless his name.

For the LORD is good ; his mercy is everlasting ; and his truth endureth to all generations.

I love the LORD, because he hath heard my voice and my supplications.

Because he hath inclined his ear unto me, therefore will I call upon him as long as I live.

Gracious is the LORD, and righteous ; yea, our God is merciful.

The LORD preserveth the simple : I was brought low, and he helped me.

Return unto thy rest, O my soul ; for the LORD hath dealt bountifully with thee.

For thou hast delivered my soul from death, mine eyes from tears, and my feet from falling.

What shall I render unto the LORD for all his benefits toward me ?

I will take the cup of salvation, and call upon the name of the LORD.

I will offer to thee the sacrifice of thanksgiving, and will call upon the name of the LORD.

I will pay my vows unto the LORD now in the presence of all his people.

H Y M N.

Teacher.—O give thanks unto the Lord ; for he is good : for his mercy endureth for ever.

Pupils.—O give thanks unto the God of heaven : for his mercy endureth for ever.

Let us pray.

O LORD, our gracious and merciful God, the Father of men and Ruler of nations, we thank thee that thou openest thine hand and satisfiest the desire of every living thing. We thank thee that through thy good providence seed-time and harvest have not failed ; that the clouds have dropped fatness ; that the earth has yielded her increase, and given us abundantly the bread that strengtheneth man's heart.

We thank thee for health and peace in our land. In great mercy thou hast kept far from us the pestilence that walketh in darkness and the destruction that wasteth at noonday.

We thank thee for civil and religious liberty which have made our country a name and a praise in the whole earth ; and while we offer the sacrifice of thanksgiving for blessings so richly vouchsafed to our whole people, we would be especially grateful for thy goodness to the members of this Institution. Thou hast preserved our health and lives while many have fallen ; thou hast given us

the means of improving our minds and hearts ; and hast shielded us from many temptations which assail those who are abroad in the world. What shall we render unto thee, O our Father, for all thy benefits? We will take the cup of salvation and call on the name of the Lord. Turn not away thy face from us on account of our sins, for thou only dost cause us to dwell in safety.

We beseech thee to give wisdom and the fear of God to our magistrates and lawgivers, and may we ever remain that happy people whose God is the Lord. Hear us in heaven thy dwelling-place, and save us in Christ, our Redeemer. Amen.

FUNERAL SERVICE.

LORD, thou hast been our dwelling-place in all generations.

Before the mountains were brought forth, or ever thou hadst formed the earth and the world, even from everlasting to everlasting, thou art God.

Thou turnest man to destruction ; and sayest, Return, ye children of men.

For a thousand years in thy sight are but as yesterday when it is past, and as a watch in the night.

Thou carriest them away as with a flood ; they are as a sleep : in the morning they are like grass which groweth up.

In the morning it flourisheth, and groweth up ; in the evening it is cut down, and withereth.

LORD, make me to know mine end, and the measure of my days, what it is ; that I may know how frail I am.

Behold, thou hast made my days as a hand-breadth ; and mine age is as nothing before thee : verily every man at his best state is altogether vanity. Selah.

As for man, his days are as grass : as a flower of the field, so he flourisheth.

For the wind passeth over it, and it is gone ; and the place thereof shall know it no more.

The days of our years are threescore years and ten ; and if by reason of strength they be four-score years, yet is their strength labour and sorrow ; for it is soon cut off, and we fly away.

So teach us to number our days, that we may apply our hearts unto wisdom.

FIRST LESSON.

MAN that is born of a woman is of few days, and full of trouble.

He cometh forth like a flower, and is cut down : he fleeth also as a shadow, and continueth not.

Is there not an appointed time to man upon earth ? are not his days also like the days of a hireling ?

The eye of him that hath seen me shall see me no more : thine eyes are upon me, and I am not.

As the cloud is consumed and vanisheth away ; so he that goeth down to the grave shall come up no more.

He shall return no more to his house, neither shall his place know him any more.

For there is hope of a tree, if it be cut down, that it will sprout again, and that the tender branch thereof will not cease.

Though the root thereof wax old in the earth, and the stock thereof die in the ground ;

Yet through the scent of water it will bud, and bring forth boughs like a plant.

But man dieth, and wasteth away : yea, man giveth up the ghost, and where is he ?

As the waters fail from the sea, and the flood decayeth and drieth up ;

So man lieth down, and riseth not : till the heavens be no more, they shall not awake, nor be raised out of their sleep.

SECOND LESSON.

BUT now is Christ risen from the dead, and become the first-fruits of them that slept.

For since by man came death, by man came also the resurrection of the dead.

For as in Adam all die, even so in Christ shall all be made alive.

The first man is of the earth, earthy : the second man is the Lord from heaven.

As is the earthy, such are they also that are earthy : and as is the heavenly, such are they also that are heavenly.

And as we have borne the image of the earthy, we shall also bear the image of the heavenly.

For this corruptible must put on incorruption, and this mortal must put on immortality.

So when this corruptible shall have put on incorruption, and this mortal shall have put on immortality, then shall be brought to pass the saying that is written, Death is swallowed up in victory.

O death, where is thy sting? O grave, where is thy victory?

The sting of death is sin; and the strength of sin is the law.

But thanks be to God, which giveth us the victory through our Lord Jesus Christ.

And I saw a new heaven and a new earth: for the first heaven and the first earth were passed away; and there was no more sea.

And I John saw the holy city, new Jerusalem, coming down from God out of heaven, prepared as a bride adorned for her husband.

And I heard a great voice out of heaven saying, Behold, the tabernacle of God is with men, and he will dwell with them, and they shall be his people, and God himself shall be with them, and be their God.

And God shall wipe away all tears from their eyes; and there shall be no more death, neither sorrow, nor crying, neither shall there be any more pain: for the former things are passed away.

And the city had no need of the sun, neither of the moon, to shine in it: for the glory of God did lighten it, and the Lamb is the light thereof.

And there shall be no more curse: but the throne of God and of the Lamb shall be in it; and his servants shall serve him:

And they shall see his face; and his name shall be in their foreheads.

And there shall be no night there; and they

need no candle, neither light of the sun ; for the Lord God giveth them light : and they shall reign for ever and ever.

ADDRESS.

Prayer.

O LORD, our God, the issues of life and death are in thy hands. Thou givest us health and joy and gladness ; and at thy will thou changest our countenance and sendest us away.

We would bow submissively to thee in every dispensation of thy providence, in the full assurance that thou doest all things well.

We beseech thee, merciful Father, to sanctify this affliction to every member of this Institution. May the solemn presence of death impress deeply the minds and hearts of the pupils ; and while they lament the loss of their young companion and friend, may they resolve with the aid of thy Holy Spirit so to live that when thou shalt call them also from time to eternity, they may be prepared through thy mercy in Christ to follow him in peace.

Look with compassion, we pray thee, upon the relatives of the deceased child. In the depth of this great sorrow may they have recourse to thee as their ever-present and unfailing friend. While they mourn for their sad bereavement, may they look with faith and hope to our Lord Jesus Christ,

who tasted the bitterness of death, and brought life and immortality to light for all men.

May we find it better to go to the house of mourning than to the house of feasting ; and while we contemplate the end of all the living, may we lay the lesson to our hearts, and seek earnestly for the things which will make for our peace. And when our summons shall come, may we be cheered with the hope of everlasting life through Christ, our Redeemer. Amen.

BURIAL SERVICE AT THE GRAVE.

I AM the resurrection and the life : he that believeth in me, though he were dead, yet shall he live : and whosoever liveth and believeth in me, shall never die.

I know that my Redeemer liveth, and that he shall stand at the latter day upon the earth ; and though after my skin worms destroy this body, yet in my flesh shall I see God.

I heard a voice from heaven, saying unto me, Write, From henceforth blessed are the dead who die in the Lord : even so, saith the Spirit, for they rest from their labours.

Suffer the little children, and forbid them not to come unto me, for of such is the kingdom of heaven.

Prayer.

BLESSED and merciful God, the Father of our Lord Jesus Christ, who is the resurrection and the life, we beseech thee to give us the Holy Spirit to comfort us and to raise us to the life of righteousness, that when we depart this mortal life we may sleep in Jesus, and be accepted of thee through Him who hath redeemed us through his precious blood. And now unto Him who is able to keep us from falling, and to present us blameless before the throne of his glory with exceeding joy, to the only wise God, our Saviour, be honour and praise everlasting. Amen.

OUR Father which art in heaven, Hallowed be thy name.

Thy kingdom come. Thy will be done in earth, as it is in heaven.

Give us this day our daily bread.

And forgive us our debts, as we forgive our debtors.

And lead us not into temptation, but deliver us from evil: For thine is the kingdom, and the power, and the glory, for ever. Amen.

EASTER SUNDAY.

WHY do the heathen rage, and the people
imagine a vain thing?

The kings of the earth set themselves, and the
rulers take counsel together, against the LORD,
and against his Anointed, saying,

Let us break their bands asunder, and cast away
their cords from us.

He that sitteth in the heavens shall laugh: the
LORD shall have them in derision.

Then shall he speak unto them in his wrath,
and vex them in his sore displeasure.

Yet have I set my King upon my holy hill of
Zion.

I will declare the decree: the LORD hath said
unto me, Thou art my Son; this day have I
begotten thee.

Ask of me, and I shall give thee the heathen for
thine inheritance, and the uttermost parts of the
earth for thy possession.

Thou shalt break them with a rod of iron; thou
shalt dash them in pieces like a potter's vessel.

Be wise now therefore, O ye kings: be in-
structed, ye judges of the earth.

Serve the LORD with fear, and rejoice with
trembling.

Kiss the Son, lest he be angry, and ye perish

from the way, when his wrath is kindled but a little. Blessed are all they that put their trust in him.

BIBLE READINGS.

OLD TESTAMENT.

Isaiah xxxv. 1 to 10 v.

NEW TESTAMENT.

Matthew xxviii. 1 to 20 v.

CHANT.

FOR since by man | came | death,
By man came also the re- | surrection | of
the | dead.

2. For as in Adam | all | die,
Even so in Christ shall | all be | made a- | live.
3. O Death, | where is thy | sting?
O Grave, | where is | thy | victory?
4. Now is Christ risen | from the | dead,
And become the first- | fruits of | them that |
slept.
5. Thanks be to God, who giveth | us the | victory
Through our | Lord | Jesus | Christ.

Prayer.

O THOU, who art the resurrection and the life, whom the tomb had no power to hold when the earth trembled and shook, when the soldiers fell on their faces and became as dead men, when an angel broke the seal and rolled away the stone from the sepulchre, and thou didst arise conqueror of death and the grave, we thank thee that thou dost permit every one of thy true disciples to say, as thine ancient servant said, "I know that my Redeemer liveth."

O God, the Father of our Lord Jesus Christ, who became the first-fruits of them that slept, and whose resurrection from the dead is an earnest of our resurrection, we thank thee for that faith which is as an anchor to the soul, sure and steadfast, which is cast within the veil that separates the seen from the unseen world, and which assures us that this earthly existence is but the beginning of an endless life. We thank thee for the hope that this corruptible shall put on incorruption, and this mortal shall put on immortality; and while we know that flesh and blood cannot inherit the kingdom of God, neither can corruption inherit incorruption, we thank thee for the glorious revelation that after these natural bodies shall mingle with the dust, our spiritual bodies shall arise, incapable of change or decay, to dwell forever with the Lord. We beseech thee to prepare us all by the renewal of our hearts in righteousness for this

triumph over death and the grave, when we shall be able to exclaim, "Thanks be to God, who giveth us the victory through our Lord Jesus Christ." Amen.

FIRST SUNDAY AFTER CHRISTMAS.

PRAISE ye the LORD. Praise God in his sanctuary: praise him in the firmament of his power.

Praise him for his mighty acts: praise him according to his excellent greatness.

Praise him with the sound of the trumpet: praise him with the psaltery and harp.

Praise him with the timbrel and dance: praise him with stringed instruments and organs.

Praise him upon the loud cymbals: praise him upon the high sounding cymbals.

Let every thing that hath breath praise the LORD.
Praise ye the LORD.

BIBLE READINGS.

OLD TESTAMENT.

Isaiah xi. 1 to 10 v.

NEW TESTAMENT.

Matthew ii. 1 to 11 v.

CHANT.

BEHOLD, I bring you good tidings of | great |
joy,

Which shall be | to | all | people.

2. For unto you is born this day in the | city of |
David

A Saviour, | which is | Christ the | Lord.

3. Glory to God | in the | highest,
And on earth peace, | good-will | toward |
men.

4. A light to | lighten the | Gentiles,
And the glory of | thy | people | Israel.

5. To give light to them that | sit in | darkness,
And to guide our feet in- | to the | way of |
peace.

Prayer.

WE thank thee, O Lord our God, that when all flesh had corrupted its way before thee, and when there was no eye to pity and no arm to save, thine eye had compassion on our fallen race, and thine arm brought salvation. We thank thee that thou didst give thine own beloved Son to take upon himself our human nature; to be touched with the feeling of our infirmities; to be tempted as we are, yet without sin; to live as our pure and perfect example; and to draw us by cords of love that we might follow him and strive to be like him.

Grant, we beseech thee, that through faith in his name we may be raised from sin to holiness, and become partakers of the great salvation which Christ has wrought out for us. As the star, seen above Judea's hills, guided the wise men to the place where the infant Jesus was cradled in a manger, so may heaven's light shine into our hearts, and disperse our darkness, and lead us to the Lamb of God, who taketh away the sin of the world.

O Blessed Jesus, O Christ, the anointed one, our Messiah sent to save, our Redeemer who died and yet liveth evermore, may we never cease to thank thee, to adore thee, to love thee, for thine infinite condescension in coming into the world to be born, to live, and to suffer unto death to save our immortal souls. Enable us by the help of the Holy Spirit to become strong in thy strength, and to grow up to the stature of perfect men in Christ, our Lord. Amen.

MONDAY MORNING.

O GOD, our Creator, we adore thee as the Maker and Ruler of the world, the Father of the spirits of all flesh. And now at the beginning of this day and week of labour we desire to worship thee with united hearts.

Salvation belongeth unto thee, O Lord, and thy blessing is upon all who seek thee diligently. We beseech thee to shed abroad thy love in our hearts ; to renew our spiritual life ; to preserve us from error and sin ; to defend us in every conflict with the enemies of our souls, and enable us to come off conquerors, and more than conquerors, through him who hath loved us.

We confess that we are sinners ; but thou art rich in mercy. O thou Physician of souls, we beseech thee to heal us, and we shall indeed be healed. Let not mercy and truth forsake us ; may we write them upon our hearts and bind them about our necks.

We pray thee to give us an abiding sense of thy presence. We would realize that thine all-seeing eye is fixed steadily upon us wherever we go and whatever we do. The darkness hideth not from thee, and there is no secret place where the sinner and his sin may conceal themselves.

O Lord, merciful and gracious, we implore thy

blessing upon the children and youth here assembled. Be thou the guide of their youth. Suffer them not to be led astray by the counsel or example of the wicked, nor drawn aside from duty by appetite and passion. Prepare them to lead sober, industrious, godly lives for the good of men and the glory of God, and save them through Jesus Christ, our Lord. Amen.

MONDAY EVENING.

MERCIFUL Father, we humbly look to thee for a blessing upon every duty discharged and every work rightly done this day. Let the pupils of this College realize and remember that they are indebted to thy providence for the great opportunities which they enjoy here, and may they daily lift up their hearts in thankfulness for thy mercies vouchsafed to them. Let it be their aim every day to become wiser and better, and with steadfast purpose to pursue those things which are honest in the sight of men and approved of God.

O thou whose name is love, and whose loving-kindness changes not, fill our hearts with love to one another and to thee. Breathe into our hearts the spirit of kindness and good-will. Give us

meekness and forbearance one towards another, and dispose us to assist and comfort one another. Let the officers be guides and examples to these young persons, to whom life is an untried scene. Give the scholars the spirit of obedience; may they diligently improve the precious years of youth, and have that fear of the Lord which is the beginning of wisdom.

We render thee grateful thanks, O Lord, for the blessings of the day, and pray for protection through the night. O thou who neither slumberest nor sleepest, watch over us and shield us from harm. Permit us to rise in the morning with new strength for thy service, and may thy Holy Spirit guide us into all truth, and bring us to the end of our course in peace, through Jesus Christ, our Lord. Amen.

TUESDAY MORNING.

O LORD, our God, we would draw near to thee in faith, believing that thou wilt hear us and send us answers of peace. We pray for thy protection and blessing this day. Enable us to pursue our studies with diligence, and to do every duty faithfully. May we set a guard over our lips that we sin not in our words ; may we restrain all wandering thoughts and vain imaginations ; may we measure our actions by the rule of right, and strive to live in accordance with the will of God.

Parent of all good, accept our humble thanks for the comforts and blessings which thou dost permit us to enjoy. We thank thee for the opportunities which we have for acquiring knowledge and preparing for usefulness in the world. We would not live for ourselves alone, but would strive to do something for the benefit of men and the glory of God. We thank thee for the revelation of thy grace through the life and death of Jesus Christ ; and first of all, and above all, may we secure the great salvation which he has made it possible for us to attain.

O thou Guardian and Friend, while this day brings us nearer to the end of our course, may it also bring us nearer to thee. Give us strength to resist temptation. May we abhor that which is

evil and cleave to that which is good. May none of us fall into any evil habit or sinful indulgence this day. And when thou callest us hence, may we be accepted of God, through the merits of Christ, our Redeemer. Amen.

TUESDAY EVENING.

ADORABLE and all-wise Jehovah, who knowest our frame, who rememberest that we are dust, as a father pitieth his children so do thou look with compassion on us. Weary, we come to thee for repose. Heavy-laden with sin, we would lay down our burden at the Saviour's cross. Though we are fallen far from thee by wicked works and words and thoughts, yet we come to thee with penitence as to a merciful and gracious Being, and earnestly pray for forgiveness. God be merciful to us sinners. Grant us rest and peace in believing, hoping, and trusting in thee. May we live the life of the righteous, that our end may be like his.

O Lord of grace and mercy, we humbly look to thee this evening, and pray for thy blessing. Save us from contracting vicious habits; save us from indolence and neglect of duty; save us from dishonesty, falsehood, and profanity; save us from impure thoughts and imaginations; protect

us from the influence of bad examples ; and by upright, honest, peaceable lives may we become fit for the society of good men in this world, and of the just made perfect in the world to come.

We beseech thee to accept our humble petitions, and answer us as thou seest shall be best for us, and save us in Christ, our Redeemer. Amen.

WEDNESDAY MORNING.

GREAT Giver of every good, be pleased to send down abundantly of thy heavenly gifts upon every member of this school. May we grow daily in virtue and piety ; may we increase more and more in moral strength and in reverence for divine things, so that when we go forth into the world we may prove a blessing to our friends, our country, and mankind.

We implore thy protection and favour through the day on which we have entered. Shield us by thy gracious providence from dangers seen and unseen. May we do the work assigned us with cheerfulness and fidelity ; and whatever may happen, whether it shall seem to be prosperous or adverse, do thou order it for our good.

Gracious Father in heaven, all creatures wait on thee, and thou satisfiest the desire of every living thing. We pray thee to provide for our wants ;

to sanctify our studies ; to give us insight into the great truths of nature ; and to make us quick to learn of thee both in thy works and in thy word. We pray thee to teach us our duties to thee and to one another, and give us the will and the strength to discharge them. Make us thankful for thy mercies, penitent for our offences, humble under thy corrections, and faithful in thy service. Grant us true faith, steadfast hope, abiding charity. Make us diligent in our work, watchful against temptation and temperate in all things. Make us kind and merciful to all thy creatures ; grant us all needed spiritual blessings, and save us in heaven thy dwelling-place, through Jesus Christ, our Lord. Amen.

WEDNESDAY EVENING.

O THOU Supreme Ruler of the world, who dost govern all the operations of nature by fixed laws, but hast left free the human will, we beseech thee to bless every member of this Institution. Direct by thy wisdom those who order its affairs. Inspire with love and zeal those who are appointed to teach and govern. May thy good spirit influence our minds and hearts, and guide us in the knowledge of God and of Jesus Christ whom thou hast sent.

May we rest to-night at peace with thee and with our fellow-pupils, and rise in the morning to renew our service with cheerful hearts and docile minds. And day by day may we gain strength of mind to comprehend truth, and moral strength to resist evil, and grow in grace and in the knowledge and love of God. May we add to our faith virtue, and knowledge, and temperance, and patience, and godliness, and brotherly kindness, and charity. Let the love of Christ constrain us to all that is good, and keep us from all that is evil; and when our earthly discipline shall be finished, do thou number us with the redeemed and saved, through Jesus Christ, our Lord. Amen.

THURSDAY MORNING.

O THOU whose presence fills the universe, and with whom there is nothing high or low, nothing great or small, we thank thee for thy care during the night, and for the blessings of the morning. While all nations before thee are as a drop of the bucket, and are counted as the small dust of the balance, we are assured that not a sparrow falls to the ground without thy notice, and that we are of more value in thy sight than many sparrows. We therefore come to thee with confidence, be-

lieving that thou wilt hear our prayers and send us answers of peace.

We beseech thee to prepare our minds for the duties of the day. May we profit by instruction, admonition, and reproof. May we yield cheerful obedience to the authority under which we live, well knowing that laws and government are essential to our safety and happiness. Bless the officers, and give them large measures of wisdom, patience, sympathy, and love, that they may train us for the service of God and men, and for happiness here and hereafter.

Grant us more abundant measures of thy grace ; guide us when our way is dark and we move with uncertain steps ; renew our souls in righteousness ; enlighten us by thy Holy Spirit ; and animate us with the hope of everlasting life to strive to please thee in all that we do, until we come to thy heavenly kingdom, through thy mercy in Jesus Christ. Amen.

THURSDAY EVENING.

GOD of all grace, who redeemest our life from destruction and crownest us with loving-kindness and tender mercies, we bless thee for all we have enjoyed this day, for our health preserved, for the gifts of thy providence, and the richer gifts of thy grace. May we commit ourselves to

thy care this night with childlike trust, and awake in the morning with strength renewed and resolution confirmed to do thy will.

We confess, O Lord, that in many things we have offended, and we have left undone many things which we ought to have done. Still has thy goodness abounded, and thou hast been more patient with us than we have been with one another. May thy mercies and our obligations be ever present in our minds, and may we be drawn to thee with cords of love.

We pray thee to keep us all in the path of duty. Renew our hearts by the power of thy Holy Spirit, and strengthen us for thy service. Enable us to do with our might the work allotted us here, under a deep sense of our accountability to thee for the way we spend the precious years of our youth. May we so conduct ourselves as to have the testimony of a good conscience and thine approbation. And through all the journey of life may we be kept by thy power through faith unto salvation, through Jesus Christ, our Redeemer. Amen.

FRIDAY MORNING.

O LORD, our God, who givest liberally and upbraidest not, grant us that wisdom which cometh from above; let thy Holy Spirit abide

with us ; let thy love dwell in our hearts ; may we live in peace with our companions, and in the peace of God which passeth all understanding.

Help us to put away all bitterness and wrath, all envy and evil-speaking, all malice and revenge ; and may we be kind one to another, tender-hearted, forgiving one another even as we hope to be forgiven. Grant that with meekness and long-suffering, forbearing one another in love, we may follow those things which make for peace. May our Lord Jesus Christ be our pattern, and may we have that charity which thinketh no evil.

We thank thee, O Lord, for all thy mercies, which are renewed every day and every hour. Let thy goodness lead us to repentance, and may we strive henceforth to please thee by careful obedience and life-service. And we beseech thee be our counsellor and guide to the end of our lives ; restrain us from sin ; preserve us from evil ; keep our hearts pure, our consciences free from offence, and our minds firmly grounded in thy truth. May our studies lead our thoughts through nature to thee, the great First Cause, that both in thy works and in thy word we may discover clear proofs of thy goodness and wisdom.

And now, Lord, send us thy benediction and grant us thy peace, through our Lord Jesus Christ. Amen.

FRIDAY EVENING.

O LORD, from whom cometh our help, we would lift up our hearts and our voices to thee at the close of this day, and thank thee for thy continued care, for thine abounding goodness, and for thine undeserved blessings. We thank thee for health and life, for food and raiment, for books and instruction, and especially for the revelation of thy will and our duty in thy holy word.

We implore thy blessing upon this Institution, and upon its managers and officers. May we, thy children, be early taught to love and serve thee. Make us obedient and teachable; kind to our companions; honest in all we do; truthful in all we say; and through the influence of thy Holy Spirit may our hearts be renewed in righteousness and true holiness.

O thou fountain of love, pour into our hearts of thy fulness, that we may love thee supremely. We beseech thee to purify our affections, and so cleanse us from sin that we may become true disciples of Christ. We pray thee to pardon the sins of our youth, our waywardness and folly, our want of love to one another, our hasty tempers, our indolence and neglect of duty, and whatever else in our conduct has been offensive in thy sight. Create in us a clean heart, O God, and renew a right spirit within us. May we so live that when the

end shall come, whether soon or late, we may be admitted to thine everlasting kingdom, through Jesus Christ, our Lord. Amen.

SATURDAY MORNING.

WE thank thee, our heavenly Father, that thou hast given us thy word to guide our feet and light our path. May we form our lives by its precepts ; and learn of Christ, our great teacher, who was meek and lowly, that we may find rest to our souls and peace in believing. Do thou enable us to imitate Christ, our pure and holy example, that we may always do what is right, and grow up into the stature of perfect men. Give us a steadfast purpose to obey thy commandments, and to keep a conscience void of offence towards God and men.

Gracious and merciful Lord, our God, who hast promised that they who wait on thee shall renew their strength, we beseech thee to strengthen us to resist sin in every form. Enable us to keep our thoughts pure, our words truthful, our deeds just and right. Suffer us not to fall into any snare, nor be deceived by any enemy, nor yield to any sinful allurements. Preserve us from violating our consciences by any secret vice, and from dishonouring God by profaning his Holy Name.

O thou Giver of every blessing, who hast kept us safely during the night, we pray that thy hand may lead us this day, and protect us from harm. Create in us a lively sense of our dependence on thee ; inspire us with the gratitude which is due to thy goodness. Fill our hearts with love to thee ; give us earnest desires to learn our duties and to do them ; defend us against the assaults of temptation ; deliver us from evil, and prepare us for thy presence and glory, through Jesus Christ, our Lord. Amen.

A Prayer to be read on the Birthday of Washington.

O GOD, thou Maker and Governor of the world, we thank thee for the great and good man whose birth we commemorate to-day. We thank thee that thou didst raise up a leader and commander of the people, and didst prepare him for the arduous work of delivering our land from the yoke of a foreign and oppressive government. Let the youth of our country, and especially let us, the youth of this College, cherish with filial affection the memory of the Father of his Country. May we study his character and imitate his virtues. While we contemplate his patience, his resolution, his magnanimity, his moderation, his persistency in the midst of discouragements, his trust in God

and faith in the final triumph of a just cause, may our hearts glow with patriotism, and, though we may not hope to be great as he, let us all strive to be good like him.

Pour out, we beseech thee, thy rich blessings upon our country and its magistrates and legislators. Forgive our national sins and turn us from them. Restore the honesty and purity of a former and better age ; make us that happy people whose God is the Lord, and we will ascribe glory and praise to thy holy name now and evermore. Amen.

A Prayer to be read on the Birthday of Stephen Girard.

O LORD, our merciful Father in heaven, we render thanks to thy name that thou hast provided means for our maintenance and instruction. We thank thee that thou didst move the founder of this Institution to bequeath his wealth to endow it. May we, his beneficiaries, cherish the memory of his beneficence and bear in mind the debt of gratitude we owe to him who was a willing instrument in thy hands for our good. On this anniversary of his birth may we form new and stronger resolutions to live in a manner worthy of our privileges ; to improve our time and opportunities, and prepare for useful and happy lives.

May we imitate the example of our benefactor,

in his industry, his honesty, his temperance, his public spirit, and in all parts of his conduct and character which were in accordance with thy holy will.

Bless the Directors and Officers of the College, and give them large measures of that wisdom which cometh from above, to guide them in their responsible duties that they may so instruct and train us that we may become a blessing to our friends and society, and through thy Holy Spirit may be renewed in righteousness and made heirs of a happy immortality.

Be thou the guide and guardian of those who have gone forth into the various walks of industry, many of whom revisit to-day this home and nurse of their childhood. Grant them the blessings which thou seest they need, and bring us all in thine own good time to our eternal rest and peace, through Jesus Christ, our Lord. Amen.

A Prayer to be read on the Fourth of July.

ALMIGHTY God, the Ruler of nations, who dost overthrow one and establish another; and who doest thy will in the armies of heaven and amongst the inhabitants of the earth, we thank thee that thou didst direct our fathers to this good land; that thou didst nourish them in the midst

of want ; that thou didst protect them in the midst of danger ; and didst permit them to plant in this soil the seeds of civil and religious liberty which have sprung up and brought to maturity an abundant harvest. We thank thee for the day which we now celebrate, when “liberty was proclaimed throughout all the land unto all the inhabitants thereof ;” and for deliverance from foreign domination and oppression by the aid of thy mighty power.

And now that we have become many and rich and strong, and our borders are enlarged, suffer us not to be elated with pride, and say our hand hath got this great wealth and power ; for except the Lord build the house, they labour in vain that build it ; except the Lord keep the city, the watchman waketh in vain.

We pray that we, the children and youth of this College, may learn to emulate the courage and fortitude, the energy and self-reliance, the virtue and piety of our forefathers ; and while we are taught to love our country, may we evince benevolence towards all men, and forgiveness to our enemies so soon as the hearts of our enemies shall be turned. Keep us safe from accident this day, guide us through life in thy fear, and bring us to thine everlasting kingdom, through Jesus Christ, our Saviour. Amen.

OCCASIONAL PRAYERS.

A Prayer to be read after announcing the Death of a Pupil.

O LORD GOD, we would bow in humble resignation to thy holy will, and still trust in thy goodness, though affliction has visited us and death has entered our dwelling. Teach us to draw lessons of instruction from every dispensation of thy providence, and when we see the young cut down as the flower of morning may we be impressed with the feebleness of our hold on life, and persuaded, through the help of thy Holy Spirit, to prepare for the Master's call whenever it shall please him to remove us hence.

We beseech thee to sanctify this event which has put our school in mourning, to all our hearts. Let not its solemn admonition pass away from our minds and leave no trace ; but let it remain in our memories, speaking to our souls through years to come, exhorting us to be also ready ; for we know not the day nor the hour when God shall require the life which he has lent us.

Bless, we pray thee, the afflicted relatives of our deceased friend and fellow-pupil. May they draw consolation from that unfailing source which Jesus has opened for sorrowing hearts. May they look to him who wept with those who wept, and whose tender sympathies will be balm to their stricken souls.

Grace, mercy, and peace be with us all, through our Lord Jesus Christ. Amen.

Close of the Year.

O LORD, our God, with whom one day is as a thousand years and a thousand years as one day, who art not limited by time or space,—the self-existent, omnipresent Being, whose throne is the universe, whose knowledge is infinite, whose word is wisdom, whose thoughts are very deep, we adore thee, we praise thee, we magnify thy name for thy boundless love and goodness to us. Accept our grateful thanks that thou hast preserved our lives to the close of another year. While thousands have fallen, thy hand has sustained us. Thanks be to thy name that thou hast kept far from us the pestilence that walketh in darkness, and the destruction that wasteth at noonday. For blessings and mercies so numerous and great that language fails to recount them, what return can we make unto thee? We can but give thee the homage of our hearts, and the service of our lives, and the gratitude which becomes such dependent beings as we are.

We humbly pray for the continuance of thy blessings through the coming year. If we have failed in duty, or wasted our time, or neglected our opportunities, or indulged in evil tempers, or contracted any bad habit, during the past year, may we turn a new leaf in the book of life, and resolve by the help of thy Holy Spirit that no blot shall mar the record during the year on which we are about to enter.

O Lord, give ear, we beseech thee, to our petitions, pardon our unworthiness, renew our hearts in righteousness, and save us with an everlasting salvation, through Christ, our Redeemer. Amen.

Prayer for a Pupil about to leave the College.

O LORD, thou Counsellor and Guide of them who put their trust in thee, we pray for thy blessing upon thy young servant who is about to enter upon the active duties of life. We beseech thee to guard him in his inexperienced years; protect him from the assaults of temptation; keep him in the way of wisdom, and let not his feet decline from her path. Assist him by thy Holy Spirit so to order his conduct in life that he may rejoice the hearts of his friends, and bring honour to the college which has nurtured his childhood and instructed his youth. And do thou constrain him by the power of thy love to surrender to thee the best affections of his heart, and the earliest service of his life, and the praise shall be thine, through Jesus Christ, our Saviour. Amen.

For a Pupil dismissed for Wrong-doing.

O GOD, who lovest the sinner while thou hatest his sin, we pray for the erring youth who is about to be separated from us. Be pleased

to give him sincere repentance for his transgressions, and may he firmly resolve to yield no more to the suggestions of bad associates, nor to the impulses of a turbulent and disobedient spirit.

O Lord, forgive his sin, and let thy Holy Spirit renew his heart, and give him better purposes and higher aims. As he is now to enter upon new scenes, may he so conduct as to retrieve his reputation and become a worthy member of society and a useful citizen.

Hear us in mercy, pardon our shortcomings, and save us in Christ, our Redeemer. Amen.

For recently admitted Pupils.

BLESSED Jesus, who didst take little children in thine arms, and didst say to thy disciples, "Suffer little children and forbid them not to come unto me, for of such is the kingdom of heaven," do thou look kindly and in gentle pity upon these little ones who have this day left their homes and friends and come to live in this place, to them so new and strange. May they meet with kind friends here, who will love them, and care for them, and train them up to be good men, and teach them to love their fellow-pupils, and to love the Saviour, and to fear God and keep his commandments.

O Lord, give these children favour in the eyes of the older boys. Inspire with a spirit of kind-

ness those to whom they will look as to elder brothers for protection and examples.

Keep us all in the path of duty, and save us in heaven, thy dwelling-place, through Jesus Christ, our Lord. Amen.

For a Sick Pupil.

MERCIFUL and gracious God, who dost not willingly afflict thy children, we beseech thee to look with compassion on our sick child. Give efficacy to the remedies which are employed for his recovery. Grant him patience to bear his suffering without distrusting thy goodness. Enable him to look up to thee as his Father and his God, who doest all things well. We know that it is in thy power to heal every disease, and we earnestly beseech thee to deal mercifully with our young friend; and with returning health may he rejoice and give thanks for thy goodness and mercy. And especially we pray that thy Holy Spirit may lead him to give his heart to thee, and to walk in that new and living way that leads to everlasting life, through Jesus Christ, our Lord. Amen.

Or this.

ALMIGHTY God, in whose hand our breath is, lift up the light of thy countenance on thy young servant, and enable him to put his trust in the Saviour who died to redeem him. May thy Holy Spirit comfort his soul in this dark hour of

affliction, and give him blessed evidence that his sins have been forgiven. May it please thee to restore him to health, if it be thy will ; but whatever be the event, may he say, Not my will, but thine, O Lord, be done. May he look no more on earth as his home, but behold by faith that better and brighter world where the weary are at rest, where there shall be no more sickness nor pain, and where all tears shall be wiped away.

Hear us, O Lord, and bless and save us, through thy mercy in Christ, our Redeemer. Amen.

For a Sick Officer.

O THOU merciful Lord, our God, we earnestly beseech thee to comfort and relieve our friend and co-laborer whom thou hast visited with sickness. Give *her* patience and steadfast trust in thy goodness. Cheer *her* with the assurance that these light afflictions, which are but for a moment, shall work out for *her* a far more exceeding and eternal weight of glory. May no cloud of doubt or darkness hide from *her* the light of thy reconciled countenance, and may *her* soul rest serene and tranquil in thy love.

Be pleased, O Lord, soon to restore *her* to health, that *she* may again discharge the responsible duties to which *she* has been called, and live long to thy praise and glory, and all we ask is in the name of our Lord and Saviour, Jesus Christ. Amen.

H Y M N S.

1.

8. 7. 4.

GOD is in his holy temple,
All the earth keep silence here :
Worship him in truth and spirit,
Reverence him with godly fear :
Holy, holy,
Lord of hosts, our Lord appear.

2. God in Christ reveals his presence,
Throned upon the mercy-seat :
Saints rejoice ! and sinners tremble !
Each prepare his God to meet :
Lowly, lowly,
Bow adoring at his feet.

3. Hail him here with songs of praises,
Him with prayers of faith surround ;
Hearken to his glorious gospel,
While the preacher's lips expound :
Blessed, blessed,
They who know the joyful sound.

4. Though the heaven, and heaven of heavens,
O thou Great Unsearchable !

Are too mean to comprehend thee,
 Thou with man art pleased to dwell :
 Welcome, welcome,
 God with us, Emmanuel.

Church and Home.

2.

8. 7.

GOD is love : his mercy brightens
 All the path in which we move ;
 Bliss he grants, and woe he lightens :
 God is light, and God is love.

2. Chance and change are busy ever ;
 Worlds decay, and ages move ;
 But his mercy waneth never :
 God is light, and God is love.

3. E'en the hour that darkest seemeth,
 His unchanging goodness proves ;
 From the mist his brightness streameth :
 God is light, and God is love.

4. He our earthly cares entwineth
 With his comforts from above ;
 Everywhere his glory shineth :
 God is light, and God is love.

Bowring.

3.

8. 7.

LORD ! we know that thou art near us,
 Though thou seem'st to hide thy face ;
 And are sure that thou dost hear us,
 Though no answer we embrace.

2. While *withholding* thou art giving,
In thine own appointed way ;
And while waiting we're receiving,
Blessings suited to our day.
3. Oh, the loving, wondrous kindness,
Planning, working out of sight ;
Bearing with us in our blindness,
Out of darkness bringing light ;
4. Weaving blessings out of trials ;
Out of grief evolving bliss ;
Answering prayer by wise denials,
When thy children ask amiss.

Wylie and Beaver's Coll.

4.

L. M.

LORD, thou hast search'd and seen me
through ;

Thine eye commands, with piercing view,
My rising and my resting hours,
My heart and flesh, with all their powers.

2. My thoughts, before they are my own,
Are to my God distinctly known ;
He knows the words I mean to speak,
Ere from my opening lips they break.
3. Within thy circling power I stand ;
On every side I find thy hand ;
Awake, asleep, at home, abroad,
I am surrounded still with God.

4. How awful is thy searching eye !
 Thy knowledge, oh, how deep ! how high !
 My soul, with all the powers I boast,
 Is in the boundless prospect lost.
5. Oh, may these thoughts possess my breast,
 Where'er I rove, where'er I rest ;
 Nor let my evil passions dare
 Consent to sin, for God is there.

Watts.

5.

6. 5.

- MORN amid the mountains,
 Lovely solitude ;
 Gushing streams and fountains
 Murmur, " God is good."
2. Now the glad sun, breaking,
 Pours a golden flood ;
 Deepest vales, awaking,
 Echo, " God is good."
3. Hymns of praise are ringing
 Through the leafy wood ;
 Songsters, sweetly singing,
 Warble, " God is good."
4. Wake, and join the chorus,
 Child with soul endued ;
 God, whose smile is o'er us,
 Evermore is good.

S. S. Hymns.

6.

6. 5.

SEE the shining dew-drops
On the flowers strew'd,
Proving, as they sparkle,
“God is ever good.”

2. See the morning sunbeams,
Lighting up the wood,
Silently proclaiming,
“God is ever good.”

3. Hear the mountain streamlet,
In the solitude,
With its ripple saying,
“God is ever good.”

4. In the leafy tree-tops,
Where no fears intrude,
Merry birds are singing,
“God is ever good.”

5. Bring, my heart, thy tribute,
Songs of gratitude,
While all nature utters,
“God is ever good.”

S. S. Hymns.

7.

C. M.

O GOD, our help in ages past,
Our hope for years to come,
Our shelter from the stormy blast,
And our eternal home :

E*

2. Under the shadow of thy throne
Thy saints have dwelt secure ;
Sufficient is thine arm alone,
And our defence is sure.
3. Before the hills in order stood,
Or earth received her frame,
From everlasting thou art God,
To endless years the same.
4. A thousand ages in thy sight
Are like an evening gone ;
Short as the watch that ends the night
Before the rising sun.
5. Time, like an ever-rolling stream,
Bears all its sons away ;
They fly forgotten, as a dream
Dies at the opening day.
6. O God, our help in ages past,
Our hope for years to come,
Be thou our guard while life shall last,
And our eternal home.

Watts.

8.

7s. 6 lines.

ROCK of Ages, cleft for me,
Let me hide myself in thee ;
Let the water and the blood
From thy wounded side that flow'd,
Be of sin the perfect cure,
Save from wrath, and make me pure.

2. Should my tears forever flow,
Should my zeal no languor know,
This for sin could not atone ;
Thou must save, and thou alone :
In my hand no price I bring,
Simply to thy cross I cling.

3. While I draw this fleeting breath,
When mine eyelids close in death,
When I rise to worlds unknown,
And behold thee on thy throne,
Rock of Ages, cleft for me,
Let me hide myself in thee !

Toplady.

9.

C. M.

○ VERY great shall Jesus be,
And great the honors given
To his dear name on land and sea,
By all in earth and heaven.

2. Great in himself, and in the powers
That meet around his throne ;
Great in the means by which he works
To make his glories known.

3. Great in the fulness of his love,
That led him here to die,
That he might bring to heaven above
Such guilty ones as I.

4. Dear Jesus ! let thy greatness be
My soul's continual song ;
Teach me to make my boast in thee
And in thy strength be strong.

S. S. Hymns.

10.

L. M.

- M**Y dear Redeemer and my Lord,
I read my duty in thy word ;
But in thy life the law appears
Drawn out in living characters.
2. Such was thy truth, and such thy zeal,
Such deference to thy Father's will,
Such love, and meekness so divine,
I would transcribe and make them mine.
3. Cold mountains and the midnight air
Witness'd the fervor of thy prayer :
The desert thy temptations knew,
Thy conflict, and thy victory too.
4. Be thou my pattern ; make me bear
More of thy gracious image here ;
Then God the Judge shall own my name
Among the followers of the Lamb.

Watts.

11.

C. M.

- T**HERE is a name I love to hear ;
I love to sing its worth ;
It sounds like music in mine ear,
The sweetest name on earth.

2. It tells me of a Saviour's love
Who died to set me free ;
It tells me of his precious blood,
The sinner's perfect plea.
3. It tells me what my Father hath
In store for every day,
And, though I tread a darksome path,
Yields sunshine all the way.
4. It tells of One whose loving heart
Can feel my deepest woe,
Who in each sorrow bears a part
That none can bear below.
5. It bids my trembling soul rejoice,
And dries each rising tear ;
It tells me, in a still small voice,
To trust and never fear.

Frederick Whitfield.

12.

C. M.

SEE, the kind Shepherd, Jesus, stands
With all-engaging charms ;
Hark how he calls his tender lambs,
And folds them in his arms.

2. Permit them to approach, he cries,
Nor scorn their humble name ;
For 'twas to bless such souls as these
The Lord of angels came.

3. He'll lead us to the heavenly streams
Where living waters flow,
And guide us to the fruitful fields
Where trees of knowledge grow.
4. The feeblest lamb amid the flock
Shall be its Shepherd's care ;
While folded in the Saviour's arms,
We're safe from every snare.

S. S. Hymns.

13.

L. M.

- J**ESUS shall reign where'er the sun
Does his successive journeys run ;
His kingdom stretch from shore to shore,
Till suns shall rise and set no more.
2. To him shall endless prayer be made,
And endless praises crown his head ;
His name, like sweet perfume, shall rise
With every morning sacrifice ;
 3. People and realms of every tongue
Dwell on his love with sweetest song ;
And infant voices shall proclaim
Their early blessings on his name.
 4. Let every creature rise and bring
Peculiar honors to our King ;
Angels descend with songs again,
And earth repeat the loud amen.

Watts.

14.

8. 7.

PALMS of glory, raiment bright,
Crowns that never fade away,
Gird and deck the saints in light,
Priests, and kings, and conquerors they.

2. Yet the conquerors bring their palms

To the Lamb amidst the throne,
And proclaim, in joyful psalms,
Victory through his cross alone.

3. Kings their crowns for harps resign,

Crying, as they strike the chords,
"Take the kingdom, it is thine,
King of kings, and Lord of lords."

4. Round the altar, priests confess,

"If these robes are white as snow,
'Twas the Saviour's righteousness,
And his blood, that made them so."

5. Who were these? On earth they dwelt,

Sinners once of Adam's race;
Guilt, and fear, and suffering felt,
But were saved from all by grace.

Montgomery.

15.

C. M.

THOU art the Way: to thee alone
From sin and death we flee;
And he who would the Father seek
Must seek him, Lord, by thee.

2. Thou art the Truth : thy word alone
True wisdom can impart ;
Thou only canst inform the mind
And purify the heart.
3. Thou art the Life : the rending tomb
Proclaims thy conquering arm,
And those who put their trust in thee
Nor death nor hell shall harm.
4. Thou art the Way, the Truth, the Life :
Grant us that way to know,
That truth to keep, that life to win,
Whose joys eternal flow.

Doane.

16.

L. M.

- JESUS ! and shall it ever be,
A mortal man ashamed of thee ?
Ashamed of thee, whom angels praise,
Whose glories shine through endless days ?
2. Ashamed of Jesus ! Sooner far
Let evening blush to own a star ;
He sheds the beams of light divine
O'er this benighted soul of mine.
 3. Ashamed of Jesus,—that dear Friend
On whom my hopes of heaven depend !
No ! when I blush, be this my shame,
That I no more revere his name.

4. Ashamed of Jesus ! Yes, I may,
 When I've no guilt to wash away,
 No tear to wipe, no good to crave,
 No fears to quell, no soul to save.
5. Till then—nor is my boasting vain—
 Till then I boast a Saviour slain !
 And, oh, may this my glory be,
 That Christ is not ashamed of me !

Grigg.

17.

8. 7.

- S AVIOUR, source of every blessing,
 Tune my heart to grateful lays ;
 Streams of mercy, never ceasing,
 Call for ceaseless songs of praise.
2. Teach me some melodious measure,
 Sung by raptured saints above ;
 Fill my soul with sacred pleasure,
 While I sing redeeming love.
3. Thou didst seek me when a stranger,
 Wandering from the fold of God ;
 Thou, to save my soul from danger,
 Didst redeem me with thy blood.
4. By thy hand restored, defended,
 Safe through life thus far I've come ;
 Safe, O Lord, when life is ended,
 Bring me to thy heavenly home.

Robinson.

18.

7. 6.

WHEN, his salvation bringing,
To Zion Jesus came,
The children all stood singing
Hosanna to his name ;
Nor did their zeal offend him,
But, as he went along,
He let them still attend him,
And smiled to hear their song.

2. And since the Lord retaineth
His love to children still,
Though now as King he reigneth
On Zion's heavenly hill,
We'll flock around his banner,
Who sits upon his throne,
And cry aloud, Hosanna
To David's royal Son !

3. For should we fail proclaiming
Our great Redeemer's praise,
The stones, our silence shaming,
Would their hosannas raise.
But shall we only render
The tribute of our words ?
No : while our hearts are tender,
They too shall be the Lord's.

J. King.

19.

C. M. Double.

I HEARD a voice, the sweetest voice
That mortal ever heard ;
Oh, how it made my heart rejoice,
And every feeling stirr'd !
'Twas Jesus spoke to me so mild,
He call'd me to his side,
And said, although with heart defiled,
I might in him confide.

2. I saw his face, the fairest face
That mortal ever saw ;
I long'd the Saviour to embrace,
From him new life to draw.
“ Come unto me,” he kindly said,
“ And I will give thee rest ;
The ransom-price I fully paid,—
Repent ! believe ! be blest !”
3. I felt his love, the strongest love
That mortal ever felt ;
Oh, how it drew my soul above,
And made my hard heart melt !
My burden at his feet I laid,
And knew the joy of heaven,
As in my willing ear he said
The blessed word, “ *Forgiven !*”
4. Dear Saviour, let me ever sing
Thy praise, while I have breath ;

Each night and morn my tribute bring,
 Until I sleep in death ;
 And then my soul, beyond the sky,
 Shall join, with sweet acclaim,
 With all the ransom'd throng on high,
 To praise Messiah's name.

Am. S. S. Union.

20.

7s. Double.

JESUS, lover of my soul,
 Let me to thy bosom fly,
 While the raging billows roll,
 While the tempest still is high ;
 Hide me, O my Saviour, hide,
 Till the storm of life is past :
 Safe into the haven guide,
 Oh, receive my soul at last.

2. Other refuge have I none ;
 Hangs my helpless soul on thee :
 Leave, oh, leave me not alone !
 Still support and comfort me ;
 All my trust on thee is stay'd ;
 All my help from thee I bring ;
 Cover my defenceless head
 With the shadow of thy wing.
3. Thou, O Christ, art all I want ;
 More than all in thee I find ;
 Raise the fallen, cheer the faint,
 Heal the sick, and lead the blind.

Just and holy is thy name,
 I am all unrighteousness ;
 False and full of sin I am,
 Thou art full of truth and grace.

C. Wesley.

21.

8. 7.

THERE is no name so sweet on earth,
 No name so sweet in heaven,—
 The name before his wondrous birth
 To Christ, the Saviour, given.
 We love to sing around our King
 And hail him blessed Jesus ;
 For there's no word ear ever heard,
 So dear, so sweet, as Jesus.

2. His human name they did proclaim
 When Abr'am's son they seal'd him,—
 The name that still, by God's good will,
 Deliverer reveal'd him.
 We love to sing, etc.

3. And when he hung upon the tree,
 They wrote this name above him,
 That all might see the reason we
 For evermore must love him.
 We love to sing, etc.

4. So now, upon his Father's throne,
 Almighty to release us

From sin and pains, he gladly reigns,
 The Prince and Saviour, Jesus.
 We love to sing, etc.

5. To Jesus every knee shall bow,
 And every tongue confess him,
 And we unite with saints in light,
 Our only Lord, to bless him.
 We love to sing, etc.

6. O Jesus, by that matchless name,
 Thy grace shall fail us never ;
 To-day as yesterday the same,
 Thou art the same forever.
 Then let us sing around our King,
 The faithful, precious Jesus, etc.

Am. S. S. Union.

22.

7. 6.

O JESUS, thou art standing
 Outside the fast-closed door,
 In lowly patience waiting
 To pass the threshold o'er :
 Shame on us, Christian brethren,
 His name and sign who bear ;
 Oh, shame, thrice shame upon us,
 To keep him standing there !

2. O Jesus, thou art knocking :
 And lo ! that hand is scarr'd,
 And thorns thy brow encircle,
 And tears thy face have marr'd.

Oh, love that passeth knowledge,
So patiently to wait !
Oh, sin that hath no equal,
So fast to bar the gate !

3. O Jesus, thou art pleading,
In accents meek and low,
“I died for you, my children,
And will ye treat me so ?”
O Lord, with shame and sorrow,
We open now the door :
Dear Saviour, enter, enter,
And leave us nevermore.

W. W. How.

23.

C. M.

WHEN Jesus left his Father's throne,
He chose an humble birth ;
Like us, unhonor'd and unknown,
He came to dwell on earth.

2. Like him may we be found below,
In wisdom's path of peace ;
Like him in grace and knowledge grow,
As years and strength increase.
3. Sweet were his words, and kind his look,
When mothers round him press'd ;
Their infants in his arms he took,
And on his bosom bless'd.

4. Safe from the world's alluring charms,
Beneath his watchful eye,
Thus in the circle of his arms
May we forever lie.

Montgomery.

24.

7s.

- J**ESUS, see a little child
Humbly at thy footstool stay;
Thou who art so meek and mild,
Stoop, and teach me what to say.
2. Though thou art so great and high,
Thou dost view, with smiling face,
Little children when they cry,
“Saviour! guide us by thy grace.”
3. Show me what I ought to be;
Make me every evil shun;
Thee in all things may I see,
In thy holy footsteps run.
4. Jesus! all my sins forgive,
Make me lowly, pure in heart;
For thy glory may I live,
Then be with thee where thou art.

25.

7s.

THE Author of salvation,
The Saviour meek and mild,
Once took a lowly station,
Became a little child.

In infancy a stranger,
 How mean was his abode !
 His cradle was a manger,
 Himself the Son of God.

2. His earthly parents found him
 Submissive day by day ;
 So meek to all around him,
 So ready to obey.
 No stain of sin or folly
 Could ever cloud his brow ;
 His heart so pure and holy
 With love would ever glow.
3. And when his foes assail'd him,
 He sought but to forgive ;
 When to the cross they nail'd him,
 He died that they might live.
 This bright example shows us
 What duties to fulfil :
 Oh, let it now arouse us
 To learn and do his will !

26.

7. 6.

COME, let us sing of Jesus,
 While heart and accents blend ;
 Come, let us sing of Jesus,
 The sinner's only friend.
 His holy soul rejoices,
 Amid the choirs above,
 To hear our youthful voices
 Exulting in his love.

2. We love to sing of Jesus,
Who wept our path along;
We love to sing of Jesus,
The tempted and the strong:
None who besought his healing
He pass'd unheeded by;
And still retains his feeling
For us above the sky.
3. We love to sing of Jesus,
Who died our souls to save;
We love to sing of Jesus,
Triumphant o'er the grave;
And in our hour of danger,
We'll trust his love alone,
Who once slept in a manger,
And now sits on the throne.
4. Then let us sing of Jesus,
While yet on earth we stay,
And hope to sing of Jesus
Throughout eternal day;
For those who here confess him,
He will in heaven confess;
And faithful hearts that bless him,
He will forever bless.

27.

C. M.

COME, Holy Spirit, heavenly Dove,
With all thy quickening powers,
Kindle a flame of sacred love
In these cold hearts of ours.

2. Look, how we grovel here below,
Fond of these trifling toys !
Our souls can neither fly nor go
To reach eternal joys.
3. In vain we tune our formal songs ;
In vain we strive to rise ;
Hosannas languish on our tongues,
And our devotion dies.
4. Dear Lord, and shall we ever live
At this poor, dying rate,—
Our love so faint, so cold to thee,
And thine to us so great ?
5. Come, Holy Spirit, heavenly Dove,
With all thy quickening powers,
Come, shed abroad a Saviour's love,
And that shall kindle ours.

Watts.

28.

S. M.

- COME, Holy Spirit, come ;
Let thy bright beams arise ;
Dispel the sorrow from our minds,
The darkness from our eyes.
2. Convince us of our sin,
Then lead to Jesus' blood,
And to our wondering view reveal
The secret love of God.

3. Revive our drooping faith,
Our doubts and fears remove,
And kindle in our breasts the flame
Of never-dying love.
4. 'Tis thine to cleanse the heart,
To sanctify the soul,
To pour fresh life in every part,
And new-create the whole.
5. Come, Holy Spirit, come ;
Our minds from bondage free ;
Then shall we know and praise and love
The Father, Son, and thee.

Hart.

29.

L. M.

- S**TAY, thou insulted Spirit, stay,
Though I have done thee such despite,
Nor cast the sinner quite away,
Nor take thine everlasting flight.
2. Though I have most unfaithful been,
Of all who e'er thy grace received,
Ten thousand times thy goodness seen,
Ten thousand times thy goodness grieved,
 3. Yet, oh, the chief of sinners spare,
In honor of my great High-Priest ;
Nor in thy righteous anger swear
To exclude me from thy people's rest.

4. Now, Lord, my weary soul release ;
 Up-raise me with thy gracious hand ;
 Guide me into thy perfect peace,
 And bring me to the promised land.

C. Wesley.

30.

L. M.

COME, gracious Spirit, heavenly Dove,
 With light and comfort from above ;
 Be thou our Guardian, thou our Guide,
 O'er every thought and step preside.

2. The light of truth to us display,
 And make us know and choose thy way ;
 Plant holy fear in every heart,
 That we from thee may ne'er depart.
3. Lead us to Christ, the living way,
 Nor let us from his precepts stray ;
 Lead us to holiness, the road
 That we must take to dwell with God.
4. Lead us to heaven, that we may share
 Fulness of joy forever there :
 Lead us to God, our final rest,
 To be with him forever blest.

S. Browne.

31.

C. M.

JOY to the world, the Lord is come !
 Let earth receive her King ;
 Let every heart prepare him room,
 And heaven and nature sing.

2. Joy to the earth, the Saviour reigns !
 Let men their songs employ,
 While fields and floods, rocks, hills, and plains,
 Repeat the sounding joy.
3. No more let sins and sorrows grow,
 Nor thorns infest the ground ;
 He comes to make his blessings flow
 Far as the curse is found.
4. He rules the world with truth and grace,
 And makes the nations prove
 The glories of his righteousness
 And wonders of his love.

Watts.

32.

8. 7.

HARK ! a thrilling voice is sounding ;
 “ Christ is nigh ! ” it seems to say,
 “ Cast away the works of darkness,
 O ye children of the day ! ”

2. Waken'd by the solemn warning,
 Let the earth-bound soul arise ;
 Christ, our Sun, all sloth dispelling,
 Rises in the morning skies.
3. Lo ! the Lamb, so long expected,
 Comes with pardon down from heaven ;
 Let us haste, in godly sorrow,
 Through his blood to be forgiven.

4. So when next he comes with glory,
 Wrapping all the earth in fear,
 May we by his love be shielded !
 May he to forgive draw near !

Hymns Ancient and Modern.

33.

8. 7.

HARK !—what mean those holy voices,
 Sweetly sounding through the skies ?
 Lo ! the angelic host rejoices ;
 Heavenly hallelujahs rise.
 Hear them tell the wondrous story,
 Hear them chant, in hymns of joy,
 “ Glory in the highest—glory !
 Glory be to God most high ! ”

2. Peace on earth—good-will from heaven,
 Reaching far as man is found ;
 “ Souls redeem’d, and sins forgiven,”
 Loud our golden harps shall sound.
 Christ is born, the great Anointed ;
 Heaven and earth his praises sing !
 Oh, receive whom God appointed
 For your Prophet, Priest, and King.
3. Haste, ye mortals, to adore him ;
 Learn his name, and taste his joy ;
 Till in heaven ye sing before him,
 Glory be to God most high !

Praise the Father, earth and heaven ;
Praise the Son, the Spirit praise ;
As it was, and is, be given,
Glory through eternal days.

Cawood.

34.

C. M.

HARK the glad sound, the Saviour comes,
The Saviour promised long :
Let every heart prepare a throne,
And every voice a song.

2. On him the Spirit, largely pour'd,
Exerts his sacred fire ;
Wisdom and might, and zeal and love,
His holy breast inspire.
3. He comes, the prisoners to release
In Satan's bondage held ;
The gates of brass before him burst,
The iron fetters yield.
4. He comes, from thickest films of vice
To clear the mental ray,
And on the eyes oppress'd with night
To pour celestial day.
5. He comes, the broken heart to bind,
The bleeding soul to cure,
And with the treasures of his grace
T' enrich the humble poor.

6. Our glad hosannas, Prince of Peace,
Thy welcome shall proclaim,
And heaven's eternal arches ring
With thy beloved name.

Doddridge.

35.

8. 7.

HAIL! thou long-expected Jesus,
Born to set thy people free;
From our sins and fears release us,
Let us find our rest in thee.

2. Israel's strength and consolation,
Hope of all the saints thou art;
Long desired of every nation,
Joy of every waiting heart.
3. Born thy people to deliver,
Born a child, yet God our King,
Born to reign in us forever,
Now thy gracious kingdom bring.
4. By thine own eternal Spirit,
Rule in all our hearts alone;
By thine all-sufficient merit,
Raise us to thy glorious throne.

C. Wesley.

F*

36.

C. M. Double.

IT came upon the midnight clear,
That glorious song of old,
From angels bending near the earth
To touch their harps of gold.
“Peace on the earth, good-will to men,
From heav’n’s all-gracious King ;”
The world in solemn stillness lay
To hear the angels sing.

2. Still through the cloven sky they come,
With peaceful wings unfurl’d ;
And still their heavenly music floats
O’er all the weary world.
Above its sad and lowly plains
They bend on hovering wing,
And ever o’er its Babel-sounds
The blessed angels sing.
3. But with the woes of sin and strife
The world has suffer’d long :
Beneath the angel strain have roll’d
Two thousand years of wrong ;
And man, at war with man, hears not
The love-song which they bring :
Oh, hush the noise, ye men of strife,
And hear the angels sing.
4. For, lo ! the days are hastening on,
By prophet-bards foretold,

When with the ever-circling years
Comes round the age of gold ;
When peace shall over all the earth
Its ancient splendors fling,
And the whole world send back the song
Which now the angels sing.

E. H. Sears.

37.

WATCHMAN, tell us of the night,
What its signs of promise are ;
Traveller, o'er yon mountain's height
See that glory-beaming star !
Watchman, does its beauteous ray
Aught of hope or joy foretell ?
Traveller, yes ; it brings the day,
Promised day of Israel.

Chorus.—Traveller, yes ; it brings the day,
Promised day of Israel !

2. Watchman, tell us of the night ;
Higher yet that star ascends ;
Traveller, blessedness and light,
Peace and truth its course portends.
Watchman, will its beams alone
Gild the spot that gave them birth ?
Traveller, ages are its own :
See, it bursts o'er all the earth !

Chorus.—Traveller, ages are its own :

See, it bursts o'er all the earth !

3. Watchman, tell us of the night,
 For the darkness seems to dawn ;
 Traveller, darkness takes its flight,
 Doubt and terror are withdrawn.
 Watchman, let thy wanderings cease ;
 Hie thee to thy quiet home ;—
 Traveller, lo ! the Prince of Peace,
 Lo ! the Son of God is come.
Chorus.—Traveller, lo ! the Prince of Peace,
 Lo ! the Son of God is come,
 Lo ! the Son of God is come !

Bowring.

38.

C. M.

WHILE shepherds watch'd their flocks by
 night,
 All seated on the ground,
 The angel of the Lord came down,
 And glory shone around.

2. "Fear not," said he (for mighty dread
 Had seized their troubled mind) ;
 "Glad tidings of great joy I bring
 To you and all mankind.
3. "To you, in David's town, this day,
 Is born, of David's line,
 The Saviour, who is Christ the Lord ;
 And this shall be the sign :

4. "The heavenly babe you there shall find
To human view display'd,
Wrapt decently in swathing-bands,
And in a manger laid."
5. Thus spake the seraph, and forthwith
Appear'd a shining throng
Of angels praising God, who thus
Address'd their joyful song :
6. "All glory be to God on high,
And to the earth be peace ;
Good-will, henceforth, from heaven to men,
Begin, and never cease."

Tate and Brady.

39.

11. 10.

BRIGHTEST and best of the sons of the
morning,

Dawn on our darkness, and lend us thine aid :
Star of the East, the horizon adorning,
Guide where our infant Redeemer is laid !

2. Cold on his cradle the dew-drops are shining ;
Low lies his head with the beasts of the stall ;
Angels adore him in slumber reclining,
Maker, and Monarch, and Saviour of all !
3. Say, shall we yield him, in costly devotion,
Odors of Edom, and offerings divine ?

Gems of the mountain, and pearls of the ocean,
Myrrh from the forest, or gold from the
mine?

4. Vainly we offer each ample oblation,
Vainly with gifts would his favor secure :
Richer by far is the heart's adoration ;
Dearer to God are the prayers of the poor.
Heber.

40. 8. 7. 4. 7.

ANGELS, from the realms of glory
Wing your flight o'er all the earth ;
Ye who sang creation's story,
Now proclaim Messiah's birth :
Come and worship,
Worship Christ, the new-born King.

2. Shepherds, in the field abiding,
Watching o'er your flocks by night,
God with man is now residing,
Yonder shines the infant light :
Come and worship,
Worship Christ, the new-born King.

3. Sages, leave your contemplations,
Brighter visions beam afar ;
Seek the great Desire of nations ;
Ye have seen his natal star :
Come and worship,
Worship Christ, the new-born King.

4. Saints, before the altar bending,
 Watching long in hope and fear,
 Suddenly the Lord, descending,
 In his temple shall appear :
 Come and worship,
 Worship Christ, the new-born King.

5. Sinners, wrung with true repentance,
 Doom'd for guilt to endless pains,
 Justice now revokes the sentence,
 Mercy calls you, break your chains :
 Come and worship,
 Worship Christ, the new-born King.
 Montgomery.

41.

7. 6.

HAIL to the Lord's Anointed,
 Great David's greater Son !
 Hail, in the time appointed,
 His reign on earth begun !
 He comes to break oppression,
 To set the captive free,
 To take away transgression,
 And rule in equity.

2. He shall come down like showers
 Upon the fruitful earth,
 And love, joy, hope, like flowers,
 Spring in his path to birth ;
 Before him, on the mountains,
 Shall Peace, the herald, go :

And Righteousness, in fountains,
From hill to valley flow.

3. Kings shall fall down before him,
And gold and incense bring ;
All nations shall adore him,
His praise all people sing :
For he shall have dominion
O'er river, sea, and shore,
Far as the eagle's pinion
Or dove's light wing can soar.

4. For him shall prayer unceasing
And daily vows ascend ;
His kingdom still increasing,—
A kingdom without end :
O'er every foe victorious,
He on his throne shall rest,
From age to age more glorious,
All blessing and all blest !

Montgomery.

42.

7. 6.

HOW sang the heavenly army,
By watching shepherds seen,
When round them lay the silent night
On pastures wide and green !
The glory of their coming
Made moon and starlight dim ;
Their hearts were cheered forever
Who heard that blessed hymn,
Alleluia, Alleluia, Alleluia.

2. "Glory to God in heaven,
Peace on the earth below,
For he is born who will redeem
This world from sin and woe."
O Lord of our salvation,
We praise thee night and morn,
That we too, in this darkened life,
Have heard that Christ was born.
Alleluia, Alleluia, Alleluia.

S. S. Hymns.

43.

L. M. Double.

WHEN, marshaled on the nightly plain,
The glittering host bestud the sky,
One star alone, of all the train,
Can fix the sinner's wandering eye.
Hark! hark! to God the chorus breaks,
From every host, from every gem;
But one alone the Saviour speaks,
It is the Star of Bethlehem!

2. Once on the raging seas I rode,
The storm was loud, the night was dark,
The ocean yawned, and rudely blowed
The wind that tossed my foundering bark.
Deep horror then my vitals froze;
Death-struck, I ceased the tide to stem:
When suddenly a Star arose,
It was the Star of Bethlehem!

3. It was my guide, my light, my all,
 It bade my dark foreboding cease ;
 And through the storm and danger's thrall
 It led me to the port of peace.
 Now safely moored, my perils o'er,
 I'll sing, first in night's diadem,
 For ever and for evermore,
 The Star, the Star of Bethlehem !

H. K. White.

44.

7.

BETHLEHEM Star, sweet gem of light,
 Sent to guide our souls aright,
 Wanderers from the Lord afar,
 Star of the Christian, Bethlehem Star !

Chorus.—Bethlehem Star, Bethlehem Star,
 Star of the Christian, Bethlehem, Bethlehem Star.

2. Shepherds wondering saw thee rise
 Glorious in the Eastern skies,
 Herald of a Saviour's birth,
 Jesus, Lord of heaven and earth.
Chorus.—Bethlehem Star, etc.

3. Radiant star, thy beams divine
 Bright with heavenly lustre shine ;
 Sinners from their God afar
 Look to the Christian's guiding Star.
Chorus.—Bethlehem Star, etc.

4. When all earthly scenes shall fade,
And we near death's silent shade,
Star of Christ, oh, light our way
To the bright realms of perfect day.

Chorus.—Bethlehem Star, etc.

S. S. Hymns.

45.

S. M.

COME, ye who love the Lord,
And let your joys be known :
Join in a song with sweet accord,
And thus surround the throne.

2. Let those refuse to sing,
Who never knew our God ;
But servants of the heavenly King
Should speak their joys abroad.
3. The men of grace have found
Glory begun below ;
Celestial fruits on earthly ground
From faith and hope may grow.
4. The hill of Zion yields
A thousand sacred sweets,
Before we reach the heavenly fields
Or walk the golden streets.
5. Then let our songs abound,
And every tear be dry ;
We're marching through Immanuel's ground,
To fairer worlds on high.

Watts.

46.

S. M.

A WAKE, and sing the song
Of Moses and the Lamb;
Wake, every heart and every tongue,
To praise the Saviour's name.

2. Sing of his dying love;
Sing of his rising power;
Sing how he intercedes above
For those whose sins he bore.
3. Sing on your heavenly way,
Ye ransomed sinners, sing;
Sing on, rejoicing every day
In Christ the exalted King.
4. Soon shall we hear him say,
"Ye blessed children, come;"
Soon will he call us hence away,
And take his wanderers home.
5. Soon shall our raptured tongue
His endless praise proclaim,
And sweeter voices tune the song
Of Moses and the Lamb.

Hammond.

47.

8. 7.

PRAISE to God, the great Creator,
Praise to God from every tongue;
Join, my soul, with every creature,
Join the universal song.

2. Father, source of all compassion,
Pure, unbounded grace is thine :
Hail the God of our salvation,
Praise him for his love divine.
3. Joyfully on earth adore him,
Till in heaven our song we raise ;
Then, enraptured, fall before him,
Lost in wonder, love, and praise.
- Fawcett.

48. H. M.

- COME, let us gladly sing
To God, our Saviour-King ;
With thanks his presence seek,
In psalms his praises speak :
He's God most high : let all draw nigh,
And crown him Lord of earth and sky.
2. He gave the mountains birth,
He made the spacious earth ;
His are the sea and land :
They rose at his command.
With reverence all before him fall,
And on his name devoutly call.
3. Come, kneel before his throne,
For he is God alone ;
We are the flock he leads,—
The sheep his bounty feeds :
To-day, to-day, his voice obey ;
Grieve not the Holy Ghost away.

Am. S. S. Union.

49.

C. M.

ALL hail the power of Jesus' name !
Let angels prostrate fall :
Bring forth the royal diadem,
And crown him Lord of all.

2. Crown him, ye martyrs of our God,
Who from his altar call ;
Extol the stem of Jesse's rod,
And crown him Lord of all.
3. Sinners, whose love can ne'er forget
The wormwood and the gall,
Go spread your trophies at his feet,
And crown him Lord of all.
4. Let every kindred, every tribe,
On this terrestrial ball,
To him all majesty ascribe,
And crown him Lord of all.

Perronet.

50.

S. M.

OH, bless the Lord, my soul,
His grace to thee proclaim ;
And all that is within me, join
To bless his holy name.

2. Oh, bless the Lord, my soul,
His mercies bear in mind ;
Forget not all his benefits,
Who is to thee so kind.

3. He pardons all thy sins,
Prolongs thy feeble breath ;
He healeth thine infirmities,
And ransoms thee from death.
4. He feeds thee with his love,
Upholds thee with his truth ;
And like the eagle he renews
The vigor of thy youth.
5. Then bless the Lord, my soul,
His grace, his love proclaim ;
Let all that is within me join
To bless his holy name.

Montgomery.

51.

C. M.

- COME, let us join our cheerful songs
With angels round the throne ;
Ten thousand thousand are their tongues,
But all their joys are one.
2. Worthy the Lamb that died, they cry,
To be exalted thus ;
Worthy the Lamb, our lips reply,
For he was slain for us.
 3. Jesus is worthy to receive
Honor and power divine ;
And blessings more than we can give
Be, Lord, forever thine.

4. Let all that dwell above the sky,
And air, and earth, and seas,
Conspire to lift thy glories high
And speak thine endless praise.

Watts.

52.

C. M.

I SING the mighty power of God,
That made the mountains rise ;
That spread the flowing seas abroad,
And built the lofty skies.

2. I sing the wisdom that ordained
The sun to rule the day ;
The moon shines full at his command,
And all the stars obey.
3. I sing the goodness of the Lord,
That filled the earth with food :
He formed the creatures with his word,
And then pronounced them good.
4. There's not a plant or flower below
But makes his glories known ;
And clouds arise and tempests blow
By order from his throne.

Watts.

53.

8. 7.

PRAISE the Lord ! ye heavens, adore him,
Praise him, angels, in the height ;
Sun and moon, rejoice before him,
Praise him, all ye stars and light :

Praise the Lord ! for he hath spoken :
 Worlds his mighty voice obeyed ;
 Laws, which never shall be broken,
 For their guidance he hath made.

2. Praise the Lord ! for he is glorious ;
 Never shall his promise fail ;
 God hath made his saints victorious,
 Sin and death shall not prevail.
 Praise the God of our salvation ;
 Hosts on high, his power proclaim ;
 Heaven and earth, and all creation,
 Laud and magnify his name !

Hymns Ancient and Modern.

54.

L. M.

BEFORE Jehovah's awful throne,
 Ye nations, bow with sacred joy :
 Know that the Lord is God alone ;
 He can create, and he destroy.

2. His sovereign power, without our aid,
 Made us of clay, and formed us men ;
 And when like wandering sheep we strayed,
 He brought us to his fold again.
3. We are his people, we his care,
 Our souls, and all our mortal frame :
 What lasting honors shall we rear,
 Almighty Maker, to thy name ?

4. We'll crowd thy gates with thankful songs,
High as the heavens our voices raise ;
And earth, with her ten thousand tongues,
Shall fill thy courts with sounding praise.

Watts.

55.

5.

O PRAISE ye the Lord,
Prepare your glad voice
His praise in the great
Assembly to sing :
In their great Creator
Let Israel rejoice,
And children of Sion
Be glad in their King.

2. Let them his great Name
Extol in their songs,
With hearts well attuned
His praises express ;
Who always takes pleasure
To hear their glad tongues,
And waits with salvation
The humble to bless.

3. With glory adorned,
His people shall sing
To God, who their heads
With safety doth shield.

Such honor and triumph
 His favor shall bring ;
 Oh, therefore, forever
 All praise to him yield !

Tate and Brady.

56.

5.

O H, come, let us raise
 Our tribute of song :
 Thanksgiving and praise
 To Jesus belong ;
 He came from above,
 Our bliss to begin,
 Make perfect in love,
 And free us from sin.

2. The old and the young,
 His people by choice,
 With heart, soul, and tongue,
 In him may rejoice ;
 We meet him to-day
 Triumphantly crowned,
 And welcome his way
 In chorus around.

Church and Home.

57.

7.

C HILDREN of the heavenly King,
 As we journey, let us sing ;
 Sing the Saviour's worthy praise,
 Glorious in his works and ways.

2. We are travelling home to God,
In the way the fathers trod ;
They are happy now, and we
Soon their happiness shall see.
3. Banished once, by sin betrayed,
Christ our Advocate was made ;
Pardoned now, no more we roam,
Christ conducts us to our home.
4. Lord, obediently we'll go,
Gladly leaving all below ;
Only thou our Leader be,
And we still will follow thee.

Cennick.

58.

L. M.

A WAKE, my soul, in joyful lays,
And sing thy great Redeemer's praise ;
He justly claims a song from thee :
His loving-kindness, oh, how free !

2. He saw me ruined in the fall,
Yet loved me notwithstanding all ;
He saved me from my lost estate :
His loving-kindness, oh, how great !
3. When trouble, like a gloomy cloud,
Has gathered thick, and thundered loud,
He near my soul has always stood :
His loving-kindness, oh, how good !

4. Often I feel my sinful heart
Prone from my Saviour to depart :
But, though I oft have him forgot,
His loving-kindness changes not.
5. Soon shall I pass the gloomy vale ;
Soon all my mortal powers must fail :
Oh, may my last expiring breath
His loving-kindness sing in death.

Medley.

59.

S. M.

COME, sound his praise abroad,
And hymns of glory sing ;
Jehovah is the sovereign God,
The universal King.

2. He formed the deeps unknown,
He gave the seas their bound :
The watery worlds are all his own,
And all the solid ground.
3. Come, worship at his throne ;
Come, bow before the Lord :
We are his work, and not our own,
He formed us by his word.
4. To-day attend his voice,
Nor dare provoke his rod ;
Come, like the people of his choice,
And own your gracious God.

Watts.

60.

C. M.

OH for a thousand tongues to sing
 My great Redeemer's praise,
 The glories of my God and King,
 The triumphs of his grace !

2. My gracious Master and my God,
 Assist me to proclaim,
 And spread through all the earth abroad,
 The honors of thy name.
3. Jesus ! the name that charms our fears,
 That bids our sorrows cease ;
 'Tis music in the sinner's ears ;
 'Tis life, and health, and peace.
4. Look unto him, ye nations ; own
 Your God, ye fallen race ;
 Look, and be saved through faith alone,
 Be justified by grace.

C. Wesley.

61.

8. 7.

COME, thou fount of every blessing,
 Tune my heart to sing thy grace ;
 Streams of mercy, never ceasing,
 Call for songs of loudest praise.

2. Jesus sought me when a stranger,
 Wandering from the fold of God ;
 He, to rescue me from danger,
 Interposed his precious blood.

3. Oh, to grace how great a debtor
 Daily I'm constrained to be !
 Let that grace, Lord, like a fetter,
 Bind my wandering heart to thee.
4. Prone to wander, Lord, I feel it ;
 Prone to leave the God I love :
 Here's my heart, Lord, take and seal it,
 Seal it from thy courts above.

Robinson.

62.

7. 6.

GO when the morning shineth,
 Go when the noon is bright,
 Go when the eve declineth,
 Go in the hush of night,
 Go with pure mind and feeling,
 Fling earthly thought away,
 And, in thy closet kneeling,
 Do thou in secret pray.

2. Remember all who love thee,
 All who are loved by thee ;
 Pray, too, for those who hate thee,
 If any such there be ;
 Then for thyself, in meekness,
 A blessing humbly claim,
 And blend with each petition
 Thy great Redeemer's name.

3. Or, if 'tis e'er denied thee
In solitude to pray,
Should holy thoughts come o'er thee
When friends are round thy way,
E'en then the silent breathing
Thy spirit lifts above
Will reach his throne of glory,
Where dwells eternal love.
4. Oh, not a joy or blessing
With this can we compare,—
The grace our Father gives us
To pour our souls in prayer ;
Whene'er thou art in sadness,
Before his footstool fall ;
Remember, too, in gladness,
His love who gave thee all.

Mrs. J. C. Simpson.

63.

C. M.

PRAYER is the soul's sincere desire,
Unuttered or expressed ;
The motion of a hidden fire
That trembles in the breast.

2. Prayer is the burden of a sigh,
The falling of a tear,
The upward glancing of an eye
When none but God is near.

3. Prayer is the simplest form of speech
That infant lips can try ;
Prayer the sublimest strains that reach
The majesty on high.
4. Prayer is the contrite sinner's voice
Returning from his ways ;
While angels in their songs rejoice,
And say, " Behold, he prays."

Montgomery.

64. C. M.

- A**LAS ! what hourly dangers rise,
What snares beset my way !
To heaven, oh, let me lift my eyes,
And hourly watch and pray.
2. How oft my mournful thoughts complain,
And melt in flowing tears !
My weak resistance,—ah, how vain !
How strong my foes and fears !
 3. O Lord, increase my faith and hope,
When foes and fears prevail,
And bear my fainting spirit up,
Or soon my strength will fail.
 4. Oh, keep me in thy heavenly way,
And bid the tempter flee ;
And let me never, never stray
From happiness and thee.

Mrs. Steele.

65.

COME, my soul, thy suit prepare,
 Jesus loves to answer prayer ;
 He that bids us humbly pray
 Sends us not unblessed away.

2. Thou art coming to a King,
 Large petitions with thee bring ;
 For his grace and power are such,
 None can ever ask too much.
3. Lord, I come to thee for rest,
 Take possession of my breast ;
 There thy sovereign right maintain,
 And without a rival reign.

Newton.

66.

L. M.

PRAYER is appointed to convey
 The blessings God designs to give ;
 Long as they live should Christians pray,
 For only while they pray they live.

2. If pain afflict, or wrongs oppress,
 If cares distract, or fears dismay,
 If guilt deject, if sin distress,
 In every case still watch and pray.
3. 'Tis prayer supports the soul that's weak,
 Though thought be broken, language lame ;
 Pray, if thou canst or canst not speak,
 But pray with faith in Jesus' name.

4. Depend on him, thou canst not fail ;
 Make all thy wants and wishes known ;
Fear not, his merits must prevail ;
 Ask but in faith, it shall be done.
- Hart.

67. L. M.

- FROM every stormy wind that blows,
 From every swelling tide of woes,
There is a calm, a sure retreat :
 'Tis found beneath the mercy-seat.
2. There is a place where Jesus sheds
 The oil of gladness on our heads,—
A place than all besides more sweet :
 It is the blood-bought mercy-seat.
3. There is a scene where spirits blend,
 Where friend holds fellowship with friend ;
Though sundered far, by faith they meet
 Around one common mercy-seat.
4. There, there, on eagle wings we soar,
 And sense and sin molest no more,
And heaven comes down our souls to greet,
 And glory crowns the mercy-seat.
5. Oh, let my hand forget her skill,
 My tongue be silent, cold, and still,
This throbbing heart forget to beat,
 If I forget the mercy-seat.
- Stowell.

68.

C. M.

O H for a heart to praise my God,
 A heart from sin set free,
 A heart made clean by thy rich blood
 So freely shed for me !

2. A heart resigned, submissive, meek,
 My great Redeemer's throne,—
 Where only Christ is heard to speak,
 Where Jesus reigns alone !
3. An humble, lowly, contrite heart,
 Believing, true, and clean ;
 Which neither life nor death can part
 From him that dwells within !
4. A heart in every thought renewed,
 And full of love divine ;
 Perfect, and right, and pure, and good,
 A copy, Lord, of thine !

C. Wesley

69.

C. M

FATHER, whate'er of earthly bliss
 Thy sovereign will denies,
 Accepted at thy throne of grace,
 Let this petition rise :—

2. Give me a calm, a thankful heart,
 From every murmur free ;
 The blessings of thy grace impart,
 And make me live to thee.

3. Let the sweet hope that thou art mine
 My life and death attend ;
 Thy presence through my journey shine,
 And crown my journey's end.

Mrs. Steele.

70.

C. M.

OH for a closer walk with God,
 A calm and heavenly frame,
 A light to shine upon the road
 That leads me to the Lamb !

2. The dearest idol I have known,
 Whate'er that idol be,
 Help me to tear it from thy throne
 And worship only thee.
3. So shall my walk be close with God,
 Calm and serene my frame ;
 So purer light shall mark the road
 That leads me to the Lamb.

Cowper.

71.

10.

ABIDE with me ; fast falls the eventide ;
 The darkness deepens ; Lord, with me
 abide ;

When other helpers fail, and comforts flee,
 Help of the helpless, oh, abide with me.

2. Swift to its close ebbs out life's little day ;
Earth's joys grow dim, its glories pass away ;
Change and decay in all around I see ;
O thou who changest not, abide with me.
3. I need thy presence every passing hour ;
What but thy grace can foil the tempter's
power ?
Who like thyself my guide and stay can be ?
Through cloud and sunshine, Lord, abide with
me.
4. I fear no foe with thee at hand to bless ;
Ills have no weight, and tears no bitterness ;
Where is death's sting, where, grave, thy vic-
tory ?
I triumph still, if thou abide with me.
5. Hold thou thy cross before my closing eyes ;
Shine through the gloom, and point me to the
skies ;
Heaven's morning breaks, and earth's vain
shadows flee :
In life, in death, O Lord, abide with me.

Lyte.

72.

8. 7. 4.

IN the vineyard of our Father,
Daily work we find to do ;
Scattered gleanings we may gather,
Though we are but young and few :
Little clusters
Help to fill the garners, too.

2. Toiling early in the morning,
Catching moments through the day,
Nothing small or lowly scorning,
So along our path we stray,
Gathering gladly
Free-will offerings by the way.
 3. Not for selfish praise or glory,
Not for objects nothing worth ;
But to send the blessed story
Of the gospel o'er the earth ;
Telling mortals
Of our Lord and Saviour's birth.
 4. Up and ever at our calling,
Till in death our lips are dumb,
Or till—sin's dominion falling—
Christ shall in his kingdom come,
And his children
Reach their everlasting home.
 5. Steadfast, then, in our endeavor,
Heavenly Father, may we be ;
And forever and forever
We will give the praise to thee ;
Hallelujah !
Singing all eternity.
- Church and Home.

73.

7.

HOLY Lord, our hearts prepare
For the solemn work of prayer ;
Grant that, while we bend the knee,
All our thoughts may turn to thee ;
Let thy presence here be found,
Breathing peace and joy around.

2. While we come around thy throne,
Make thy power and glory known ;
As thy children, may we call
On our Father, Lord of all,
And with holy love and fear
At thy footstool now appear.
3. Teach us, while we breathe our woes,
On thy promise to repose ;
All thy tender love to trace
In the Saviour's work of grace ;
Let us all in faith depend
On a gracious God and friend.

W. H. Bathurst.

74.

P. M.

LORD, in this thy mercy's day,
Ere it pass for aye away,
On our knees we fall and pray.

2. Holy Jesus, grant us tears,
Fill us with heart-searching fears,
Ere that awful doom appears.

3. Lord, on us thy Spirit pour,
Kneeling lowly at the door,
Ere it close for evermore.
4. By thy night of agony,
By thy supplicating cry,
By thy willingness to die,
5. By thy tears of bitter woe
For Jerusalem below,
Let us not thy love forego.
6. Grant us 'neath thy wings a place,
Lest we lose this day of grace
Ere we shall behold thy face.

Williams.

75.

L. M.

SUN of my soul, thou Saviour dear,
It is not night if thou be near :
Oh, may no earth-born cloud arise
To hide thee from thy servant's eyes !

2. When the soft dews of kindly sleep
My wearied eyelids gently steep,
Be my last thought how sweet to rest
Forever on my Saviour's breast.
3. Abide with me from morn till eve,
For without thee I cannot live ;
Abide with me when night is nigh,
For without thee I dare not die.

4. If some poor wandering child of thine
Have spurned to-day the voice divine,
Now, Lord, the gracious work begin :
Let him no more lie down in sin.
5. Watch by the sick ; enrich the poor
With blessings from thy boundless store ;
Be every mourner's sleep to-night,
Like infant's slumbers, pure and light.
6. Come near and bless us when we wake,
Ere through the world our way we take ;
Till in the ocean of thy love
We lose ourselves in heaven above.

Keble.

76.

7.

JESUS, grant me this, I pray,
Ever in thy heart to stay ;
Let me evermore abide
Hidden in thy wounded side.

2. If the evil one prepare,
Or the world, a tempting snare,
I am safe when I abide
In thy heart and wounded side.
3. If the flesh, more dangerous still,
Tempt my soul to deeds of ill,
Naught I fear when I abide
In thy heart and wounded side.

4. Death will come one day to me ;
 Jesus, cast me not from thee.
 Dying, let me still abide
 In thy heart and wounded side.

Hymns Ancient and Modern.

77.

8. 7.

H EAVENLY Father, send thy blessing,
 While thy praise we humbly sing ;
 Sinful hearts and lives confessing,
 Nothing worthy can we bring ;
 Yet thy book of love hath taught us
 Thou wilt kindly bow thine ear :
 For the sake of him who bought us,
 We may call, and thou wilt hear.

2. What a boon to us is given,
 Thus to lift our voice on high,
 Well assured the ear of Heaven
 Hears our wants and will supply !
 Weak and sinful, oh, how often
 Must we look to God alone
 For his grace our hearts to soften
 And sustain us as his own !

Wm. Whiting.

78.

C. M.

I N grief and fear, to thee, O Lord,
 We now for succour fly ;
 Thine awful judgments are abroad ;
 Oh, shield us, lest we die.

2. The fell disease on every side
Walks forth with tainted breath ;
And pestilence, with rapid stride,
Bestrews the land with death.
3. Oh, look with pity on the scene
Of sadness and of dread,
And let thine angel stand between
The living and the dead.
4. With contrite hearts, to thee, our King,
We turn who oft have strayed ;
Accept the sacrifice we bring,
And let the plague be stayed.

Hymns Ancient and Modern.

79.

L. M.

- O** LORD, behold, before thy throne,
A band of children lowly bend :
Thy face we seek, thy name we own,
And pray that thou wilt be our friend.
2. Thou didst on earth the young receive,
And gently fold them to thy breast,
And say that such in heaven should live,
Forever safe, forever blest.
 3. Thy Holy Spirit's aid impart,
That he may teach us how to pray ;
Make us sincere, and let each heart
Delight to tread in wisdom's way.

4. Oh, let thy grace our souls renew,
And seal a sense of pardon there ;
Teach us thy will to know and do,
And let us all thine image bear.

Church and Home.

80.

6. 4.

A CROWN of glory bright,
By faith, I see
In yonder realms of light
Prepared for me.
Oh, may I faithful prove,
And keep it in my view,
And through the storms of life
My way pursue.

2. Jesus, be thou my guide,
My steps attend ;
Oh, keep me near thy side,
Be thou my friend ;
Be thou my shield and sun,
My Saviour and my guard,
And, when my work is done,
My great reward.

Am. S. S. Union.

81.

6. 5.

JESUS, meek and gentle,
Son of God most high,
Pitying, loving Saviour,
Hear thy children's cry.

2. Pardon our offences,
Loose our captive chains,
Break down every idol
Which our soul detains.
3. Give us holy freedom,
Fill our hearts with love :
Draw us, holy Jesus,
To the realms above.
4. Lead us on our journey,
Be thyself the way,
Through terrestrial darkness,
To celestial day.
5. Jesus, meek and gentle,
Son of God most high,
Pitying, loving Saviour,
Hear thy children's cry.

S. S. Hymns.

82.

8. 7. 4.

GUIDE me, O thou great Jehovah,
Pilgrim through this barren land :
I am weak, but thou art mighty ;
Hold me with thy powerful hand.
Bread of heaven,
Feed me till I want no more.

2. Open thou the crystal fountain
Whence the healing waters flow ;

Let the fiery, cloudy pillar
 Lead me all my journey through.
 Strong Deliverer,
 Be thou still my strength and shield.

3. When I tread the verge of Jordan,
 Bid the swelling stream divide ;
 Death of death, and hell's destruction,
 Land me safe on Canaan's side :
 Songs of praises
 I will ever give to thee.

Oliver.

83.

8. 7.

GENTLY, Lord, oh, gently lead us
 Through this lonely vale of tears,
 Through the changes thou'st decreed us,
 Till our last great change appears :
 When temptation's darts assail us,
 When in devious paths we stray,
 Let thy goodness never fail us,
 Lead us in thy perfect way.

2. In the hour of pain and anguish,
 In the hour when death draws near,
 Suffer not our hearts to languish,
 Suffer not our souls to fear :
 And, when mortal life is ended,
 Bid us on thy bosom rest,
 Till, by angel bands attended,
 We awake among the blest.

Hastings.

84.

7.

THINE forever ! God of love,
Hear us from thy throne above ;
Thine forever may we be,
Here and in eternity.

2. Thine forever ! Lord of life,
Shield us through our earthly strife ;
Thou the Life, the Truth, the Way,
Guide us to the realms of day.
3. Thine forever ! oh, how blest
They who find in thee their rest !
Saviour, guardian, heavenly friend,
Oh, defend us to the end.
4. Thine forever ! Saviour, keep
Us thy frail and trembling sheep ;
Safe alone beneath thy care,
Let us all thy goodness share.
5. Thine forever ! thou our guide,
All our wants by thee supplied,
All our sins by thee forgiven,
Lead us, Lord, from earth to heaven.

Mary F. Maude.

85.

C. M.

LORD, as to thy dear cross we flee,
And plead to be forgiven,
So let thy life our pattern be,
And form our souls for heaven.

2. Help us, through good report and ill,
Our daily cross to bear ;
Like thee, to do our Father's will,
Our brethren's griefs to share.
3. Let grace our selfishness expel,
Our earthliness refine,
And kindness in our bosoms dwell,
As free and true as thine.
4. If joy shall at thy bidding fly,
And grief's dark day come on,
We in our turn would meekly cry,
"Father, thy will be done."
5. Kept peaceful in the midst of strife,
Forgiving and forgiven,
Oh, may we lead the pilgrim's life,
And follow thee to heaven.

J. H. Gurney.

86.

P. M.

MY faith looks up to thee,
Thou Lamb of Calvary,
Saviour divine !
Now hear me while I pray :
Take all my guilt away ;
Oh, let me from this day
Be wholly thine.

2. May thy rich grace impart
Strength to my fainting heart,
My zeal inspire ;

As thou hast died for me,
 Oh, may my love to thee
 Pure, warm, and changeless be,
 A living fire.

3. While life's dark maze I tread,
 And griefs around me spread,
 Be thou my guide ;
 Bid darkness turn to day ;
 Wipe sorrow's tears away,
 Nor let me ever stray
 From thee aside.

Ray Palmer.

87.

C. M.

MY God, accept my heart this day,
 And make it always thine,
 That I from thee no more may stray,
 No more from thee decline.

2. Before the cross of him who died,
 Behold, I prostrate fall ;
 Let every sin be crucified,
 And Christ be all in all.
3. Anoint me with thy heavenly grace,
 And seal me for thine own,
 That I may see thy glorious face,
 And worship near thy throne.
4. Let every thought, and work, and word,
 To thee be ever given ;
 Then life shall be thy service, Lord,
 And death the gate of heaven.

Lyra Cath.

88.

8. 7.

GOD shall charge his angel legions
 Watch and ward o'er thee to keep ;
 Though thou walk through hostile regions,
 Though in desert wilds thou sleep.

2. On the lion vainly roaring,
 On his young, thy foot shall tread ;
 And, the dragon's den exploring,
 Thou shalt bruise the serpent's head.

3. Since with pure and firm affection
 Thou on God hast set thy love,
 With the wings of his protection
 He will shield thee from above.

4. Thou shalt call on him in trouble,
 He will hearken, he will save,
 Here for grief reward thee double,
 Crown with life beyond the grave.

Montgomery.

89.

8. 4.

WHEN wearied with the cares of life,
 My heart, O Father, turns to thee ;
 Thou only from earth's toil and strife
 Canst set me free.

2. What though the day be dark and drear,
 Thy light shall chase the clouds away,
 And through the darkness shall appear
 Celestial day.

3. Though sorrows press, and doubts and fears,
 Though sad my soul, with anxious care,
 There is a voice my Father hears,—
 The voice of prayer.
4. And ere this heart shall cease to beat,
 To me the steadfast faith be given,
 Beyond the shadowy vale to meet
 With thee in heaven.

Mrs. Wm. H. Allen.

90.

S. M.

- THE storm how loud ! how dark !
 Cease, soul, thy needless fear ;
Since Christ is in thy laboring bark,
 And God, thy Father, near.
2. Why shouldst thou be afraid,
 Or dread a coming ill ?
His word the restless billows stay'd,
 Commanding, " Peace ; be still ! "
 3. He marks the eagle's flight,
 He notes the sparrow's fall ;
He turns thy darkness into light ;
 His care is over all.
 4. Then trust his gracious power,
 Though storms be on life's sea,
And cry, in danger's darkest hour,
 Dear Lord, I cling to thee.

Mrs. Wm. H. Allen.

91.

P. M.

O H, let him, whose sorrow
No relief can find,
Trust in God, and borrow
Ease for heart and mind.

2. Where the mourner weeping
Sheds the secret tear,
God his watch is keeping,
Though none else is near.
3. God will never leave thee,
All thy wants he knows,
Feels the pains that grieve thee,
Sees thy cares and woes.
4. Raise thine eyes to heaven
When thy spirits quail,
When, by tempests driven,
Heart and courage fail.
5. When in grief we languish,
He will dry the tear,
Who his children's anguish
Soothes with succor near.
6. All our woe and sadness
In this world below
Balance not the gladness
We in heaven shall know.

Hymns Ancient and Modern.

92.

L. M. 6.

JUST as I am, without one plea,
But that thy blood was shed for me,
And that thou bid'st me come to thee,
O Lamb of God, I come !

2. Just as I am, and waiting not
To rid my soul of one dark blot,
To thee, whose blood can cleanse each spot,
O Lamb of God, I come !
3. Just as I am, though toss'd about
With many a conflict, many a doubt,
Fighting within, and foes without,
O Lamb of God, I come !
4. Just as I am, poor, wretched, blind,—
Sight, riches, healing of the mind,
Yea, all I need, in thee I find,—
O Lamb of God, I come !
5. Just as I am,—thou wilt receive,
Wilt welcome, pardon, cleanse, relieve,
Because thy promise I believe,—
O Lamb of God, I come !
6. Just as I am, thy love, I own,
Has broken every barrier down ;
Now to be thine, and thine alone,
O Lamb of God, I come !

Charlotte Elliott.

93.

C. M.

DEAR Refuge of my weary soul,
On thee, when sorrows rise,
On thee, when waves of trouble roll,
My fainting hope relies.

2. To thee I tell each rising grief,
For thou alone canst heal ;
Thy word can bring a sweet relief
For every pain I feel.
3. But oh, when gloomy doubts prevail,
I fear to call thee mine ;
The springs of comfort seem to fail,
And all my hopes decline.
4. Yet, gracious God, where shall I flee ?
Thou art my only trust ;
And still my soul would cleave to thee,
Though prostrate in the dust.
5. Thy mercy-seat is open still ;
Here let my soul retreat,
With humble hope attend thy will,
And wait beneath thy feet.

Mrs. Steele.

94.

7. 6.

IN heavenly love abiding,
No change my heart shall fear ;
And safe is such confiding,
For nothing changes here.

The storm may roar without me,
 My heart may low be laid ;
 But God is round about me,
 How can I be dismayed ?

2. Wherever he may guide me,
 No want shall turn me back ;
 My shepherd is beside me,
 And nothing can I lack.
 His wisdom ever waketh,
 His sight is never dim,
 He knows the way he taketh,
 And I will walk with him.

3. Green pastures are before me,
 Which yet I have not seen ;
 Bright skies will soon be o'er me,
 Where the dark clouds have been.
 My hope I cannot measure,
 My path to life is free,
 My Saviour has my treasure,
 And he will walk with me.

Eng. Bap. Col.

95.

C. M. Peculiar.

THERE is an hour of peaceful rest,
 To mourning wanderers given ;
 There is a joy for souls distressed,
 A balm for every wounded breast :
 'Tis found alone in heaven.

2. There is a home for weary souls
By sin and sorrow driven,
When tossed on life's tempestuous shoals,
Where storms arise and ocean rolls,
And all is drear but heaven.

 3. There Faith lifts up her cheerful eye
To brighter prospects given,
And views the tempest passing by,
The evening shadows quickly fly,
And all serene in heaven.

 4. There fragrant flowers immortal bloom,
And joys supreme are given ;
There rays divine disperse the gloom ;
Beyond the confines of the tomb
Appears the dawn of heaven.
- W. B. Tappan.

96.

C. M.

WHEN I can read my title clear
To mansions in the skies,
I'll bid farewell to every fear,
And wipe my weeping eyes.

2. Should earth against my soul engage,
And hellish darts be hurled,
Then I can smile at Satan's rage,
And face a frowning world.

H*

3. Let cares like a wild deluge come,
And storms of sorrow fall,
May I but safely reach my home,
My God, my heaven, my all !
4. There shall I bathe my weary soul
In seas of heavenly rest,
And not a wave of trouble roll
Across my peaceful breast.

Watts.

97.

7.

- H**E is risen ! He is risen !
Tell it with a joyful voice ;
He has burst his three days' prison,
Let the whole wide earth rejoice :
Death is conquered, man is free,
Christ has won the victory.
2. Tell it to the sinners, weeping
Over deeds in darkness done,
Weary fast and vigil keeping,
Brightly breaks their Easter sun :
Blood can wash all sins away,
Christ has conquered hell to-day.
 3. Come, ye sad and fearful-hearted,
With glad smile and radiant brow ;
Lent's long shadows have departed ;
All his woes are over now,
And the glorious form he bore,
Mortal ills can vex no more.

4. Come, with high and holy gladness,
Chant our Lord's triumphal lay;
Not one touch of twilight's sadness
Dims his Resurrection Day:
Brightly dawns the radiant East,
Brighter far our Easter Feast.

5. He is risen ! he is risen !
He has oped the eternal gate ;
We are free from sin's dark prison,
Risen to a holier state :
Soon a brighter Easter beam
On our longing eyes shall stream.

C. F. Alexander.

98.

7.

CHRIST the Lord is risen to-day,
Sons of men and angels say:
Raise your joys and triumphs high,
Sing, ye heavens, and, earth, reply.

2. Love's redeeming work is done,
Fought the fight, the victory won ;
Jesus' agony is o'er,
Darkness veils the earth no more.
3. Vain the stone, the watch, the seal,
Christ has burst the gates of hell ;
Death in vain forbids him rise,
Christ hath opened paradise.

4. Soar we now where Christ hath led,
Following our exalted Head ;
Made like him, like him we rise ;
Ours the cross, the grave, the skies.

C. Wesley.

99.

7.

ANGELS, roll the rock away !
Death, yield up the mighty prey !
See ! the Saviour quits the tomb,
Glowing with immortal bloom.
Alleluia ! Alleluia !
Christ the Lord is risen to-day.

2. Shout, ye seraphs ! angels, raise
Your eternal song of praise !
Let the earth's remotest bound
Echo to the blissful sound.
Alleluia ! etc.

Scott.

100.

7.

MARY to the Saviour's tomb
Hastened at the early dawn ;
Spice she brought, and sweet perfume,
But the Lord she loved had gone.

2. For a while she lingering stood,
Filled with sorrow and surprise ;
Trembling, while a crystal flood
Issued from her weeping eyes.

3. But her sorrows quickly fled
 When she heard his welcome voice :
 Christ has risen from the dead ;
 Now he bids her heart rejoice.
4. What a change his word can make,
 Turning darkness into day !
 Ye who weep for Jesus' sake,
 He will wipe your tears away.

Newton.

101.

7.

- W**E will carol joyfully,
 On this holy festal day ;
 To our risen Lord and King
 Grateful homage we will bring.
2. We will carol joyfully,
 As with sweet accord we bring
 Praise from every heart and voice
 To our risen Lord and King.
 3. We will carol joyfully,
 While our love and thanks we give
 To our risen Lord and King,
 Him who died that we might live.
 4. We will carol joyfully,
 And to him our offerings bring,—
 Grateful hearts, with love and praise,
 To our risen Lord and King.

S. S. Hymns.

102.

8. 7.

SEE, the Conqueror mounts in triumph ;
See the King in royal state
Riding on the clouds, his chariot,
To his heavenly palace-gate :
Hark ! the choirs of angel voices
Joyful alleluias sing,
And the portals high are lifted
To receive their heavenly King.

2. Who is this that comes in glory,
With the trump of jubilee ?
Lord of battles, God of armies,
He has gained the victory ;
He who on the cross did suffer,
He who from the grave arose,
He has vanquished sin and Satan,
He by death has spoiled his foes.
3. While he lifts his hands in blessing,
He is parted from his friends ;
While their eager eyes behold him,
He upon the clouds ascends.
He has raised our human nature
In the clouds to God's right hand ;
There we sit in heavenly places,
There with him in glory stand.

Hymns Ancient and Modern.

103.

7.

CONQUERING kings their titles take
From the foes they captive make ;
Jesus, by a nobler deed,
From the thousands he hath freed.

2. Yes ; none other name is given
Unto mortals under heaven,
Which can make the dead arise
And exalt them to the skies.
3. That which Christ so hardly wrought,
That which he so dearly bought,
That salvation, mortals, say,
Will ye madly cast away ?
4. Rather gladly for that Name
Bear the cross, endure the shame ;
Joyfully for him to die
Is not death, but victory.

Hymns Ancient and Modern.

104.

8. 7. 4.

HARK ! the voice of love and mercy
Sounds aloud from Calvary :
See, it rends the rocks asunder,
Shakes the earth, and veils the sky !
“It is finished !”
Hear the dying Saviour cry.

2. "It is finished!"—oh, what pleasure
Do these precious words afford!
Heavenly blessings without measure
Flow to us from Christ, the Lord:
"It is finished!"
Saints, the dying words record.
3. Finished,—all the types and shadows
Of the ceremonial law;
Finished,—all that God had promised;
Death and hell no more shall awe:
"It is finished!"
Saints, from hence your comforts draw.
4. Tune your harps anew, ye seraphs,
Join to sing the pleasing theme;
All on earth and all in heaven,
Join to praise Immanuel's name:
Hallelujah!
Glory to the bleeding Lamb.

Evans.

105.

C. M.

PLUNGED in a gulf of dark despair
We wretched sinners lay,
Without one cheerful beam of hope
Or spark of glimmering day.

2. With pitying eyes the Prince of grace
Beheld our helpless grief;
He saw, and, oh, amazing love!
He ran to our relief.

3. Down from the shining seats above
With joyful haste he fled,
Entered the grave in mortal flesh,
And dwelt among the dead.
4. Oh, for this love let rocks and hills
Their lasting silence break,
And all harmonious human tongues
The Saviour's praises speak.

Watts.

106.

5. 9.

- H**OW happy are they
Who the Saviour obey
And have laid up their treasure above !
Oh, what tongue can express
The sweet comfort and peace
Of a soul in its earliest love ?
2. 'Twas heaven below
My Redeemer to know,
And the angels could do nothing more
Than to fall at his feet,
And the story repeat,
And the Lover of sinners adore.
 3. Then all the day long
Was my Jesus my song,
And redemption through faith in his name :
Oh that all might believe,
And salvation receive,
And their song and their joy be the same !

C. Wesley.

107.

H. M.

BLOW ye the trumpet, blow
The gladly solemn sound !
Let all the nations know,
To earth's remotest bound,
The year of jubilee is come ;
Return, ye ransomed sinners, home.

2. Exalt the Lamb of God,
The sin-atoning Lamb ;
Redemption by his blood
Through all the lands proclaim :
The year of jubilee is come ;
Return, ye ransomed sinners, home.

3. The gospel trumpet hear,
The news of pardoning grace ;
Ye happy souls, draw near,
Behold your Saviour's face :
The year of jubilee is come ;
Return, ye ransomed sinners, home.

4. Jesus, our great High-Priest,
Hath full atonement made ;
Ye weary spirits, rest,
Ye mournful souls, be glad :
The year of jubilee is come ;
Return, ye ransomed sinners, home.

C. Wesley.

108.

8. 7.

ONE there is above all others
Well deserves the name of friend ;
His is love beyond a brother's,
Costly, free, and knows no end.

2. Which of all our friends, to save us,
Could or would have shed his blood ?
But this Saviour died to have us
Reconciled, in him, to God.

3. When he lived on earth abased,
Friend of sinners was his name ;
Now, above all glory raised,
He rejoices in the same.

4. Oh for grace our hearts to soften !
Teach us, Lord, at length to love ;
We, alas ! forget too often
What a friend we have above.

Newton.

109.

S. M.

BLEST are the pure in heart,
For they shall see our God ;
The secret of the Lord is theirs ;
Their soul is Christ's abode.

2. The Lord, who left the heavens
Our life and peace to bring,
To dwell in lowliness with men,
Their pattern and their King ;

3. He to the lowly soul
Doth still himself impart,
And for his dwelling and his throne
Chooseth the pure in heart.
4. Lord, we thy presence seek ;
May ours this blessing be :
Give us a pure and lowly heart,
A temple meet for thee.

Keble.

110.

S. M.

- F**AR from my heavenly home,
Far from my Father's breast,
Fainting I cry, blest Spirit, come,
And speed me to my rest.
2. My spirit homeward turns,
And fain would thither flee ;
My heart, O Sion, droops and yearns
When I remember thee.
 3. To thee, to thee I press,
A dark and toilsome road :
When shall I pass the wilderness
And reach the saints' abode ?
 4. God of my life, be near ;
On thee my hopes I cast :
Oh, guide me through the desert here,
And bring me home at last.

Lyte.

111.

S. M.

WE give thee but thine own,
Whate'er the gift may be ;
All that we have is thine alone,
A trust, O Lord, from thee.

2. Oh, hearts are bruised and dead,
And homes are bare and cold,
And lambs for whom the Shepherd bled
Are straying from the fold.
3. To comfort and to bless,
To find a balm for woe,
To tend the lone and fatherless,
Is angels' work below.
4. The captive to release,
To God the lost to bring,
To teach the way of life and peace,
It is a Christ-like thing.
5. And we believe thy word,
Though dim our faith may be :
Whate'er for thine we do, O Lord,
We do it unto thee.

W. W. How.

112.

S. M.

REJOICE, ye pure in heart,
Rejoice, give thanks, and sing ;
Your festal banner wave on high,
The Cross of Christ your King.

2. With all the angel choirs,
 With all the saints on earth,
Pour out the strains of joy and bliss,
 True rapture, noblest mirth.
3. Yes, on, through life's long path,
 Still chanting as ye go,
From youth to age, by night and day,
 In gladness and in woe.
4. Still lift your standard high,
 Still march in firm array,
As warriors through the darkness toil
 Till dawns the golden day.
5. At last the march shall end,
 The wearied ones shall rest,
The pilgrims find their Father's house,
 Jerusalem the blest.
6. Then on, ye pure in heart,
 Rejoice, give thanks, and sing ;
Your festal banner wave on high,
 The Cross of Christ your King.

Hymns Ancient and Modern.

113.

C. M.

HOW sweet the name of Jesus sounds
In a believer's ear !
It soothes his sorrows, heals his wounds,
And drives away his fear.

2. It makes the wounded spirit whole,
And calms the troubled breast ;
'Tis manna to the hungry soul,
And for the weary, rest.
3. Dear Name, the rock on which I build,
My shield and hiding-place ;
My never-failing treasury, filled
With boundless stores of grace.
4. Jesus ! my Shepherd, Guardian, Friend,
My Prophet, Priest, and King,
My Lord, my Life, my Way, my End,
Accept the praise I bring.
5. Weak is the effort of my heart,
And cold my warmest thought ;
But when I see thee as thou art,
I'll praise thee as I ought.
6. Till then, I would thy love proclaim
With every fleeting breath ;
And may the music of thy name
Refresh my soul in death.

Newton.

114.

7.

OFt in danger, oft in woe,
Onward, Christian, onward go :
Bear the toil, maintain the strife,
Strengthen'd with the bread of life.

2. Let not sorrow dim your eye,
Soon shall every tear be dry ;
Let not fear your course impede,
Great your strength, if great your need.
3. Let your drooping hearts be glad ;
March in heavenly armor clad ;
Fight, nor think the battle long,
Soon shall victory wake your song.
4. Onward, then, to glory move ;
More than conquerors ye shall prove ;
Though opposed by many a foe,
Christian soldiers, onward go.

Hymns Ancient and Modern.

115.

L. M.

WHEN I survey the wondrous cross
On which the Prince of Glory died,
My richest gain I count but loss,
And pour contempt on all my pride.

2. Forbid it, Lord, that I should boast,
Save in the cross of Christ, my God ;
All the vain things that charm me most,
I sacrifice them to thy blood.
3. See ! from his head, his hands, his feet,
Sorrow and love flow mingled down ;
Did e'er such love and sorrow meet,
Or thorns compose a Saviour's crown ?

4. Were the whole realm of nature mine,
That were a tribute far too small ;
Love so amazing, so divine,
Demands my life, my soul, my all.

Watts.

116.

S. M.

SOLDIERS of Christ, arise,
And put your armor on,
Strong in the strength which God supplies
Through his eternal Son.

2. Strong in the Lord of hosts,
And in his mighty power ;
Who in the strength of Jesus trusts
Is more than conqueror.

3. Stand, then, in his great might,
With all his strength endued,
And take, to arm you for the fight,
The panoply of God ;—

4. That, having all things done,
And all your conflicts passed,
Ye may behold your victory won,
And stand complete at last.

C. Wesley.

117.

C. M.

AWAKE, my soul ! stretch every nerve,
And press with vigor on ;
A heavenly race demands thy zeal,
And an immortal crown.

2. A cloud of witnesses around
 Hold thee in full survey;
 Forget the steps already trod,
 And onward urge thy way.

3. 'Tis God's all-animating voice
 That calls thee from on high;
 'Tis his own hand presents the prize
 To thine aspiring eye.

Doddridge.

118.

8. 7.

COME, ye sinners, poor and needy,
 Weak and wounded, sick and sore;
 Jesus ready stands to save you,
 Full of pity, love, and power.

Chorus.—Turn to the Lord and seek salvation,
 Sound the praise of his dear name;
 Glory, honor, and salvation,
 Christ the Lord is come to reign.

2. Now, ye needy, come and welcome,
 God's free bounty glorify;
 True belief and true repentance,
 Every grace that brings you nigh.

3. Let not conscience make you linger,
 Nor of fitness fondly dream:
 All the fitness he requireth
 Is to feel your need of him.

4. Come ye weary, heavy laden,
Bruised and mangled by the fall :
If you tarry till you're better,
You will never come at all.

Hart.

119.

8. 7.

COME to Calvary's holy mountain,
Sinners ruined by the fall ;
Here a pure and healing fountain
Flows to you, to me, to all,
In a full, perpetual tide,
Opened when our Saviour died.

2. Come in poverty and meanness,
Come defiled, without, within ;
From infection and uncleanness,
From the leprosy of sin,
Wash your robes and make them white :
Ye shall walk with God in light.
3. Come, in sorrow and contrition,
Wounded, impotent, and blind ;
Here the guilty, free remission,
Here the troubled, peace may find :
Health this fountain will restore,
He that drinks shall thirst no more.
4. He that drinks shall live forever ;
'Tis a soul-renewing flood :

God is faithful,—God will never
Break his covenant in blood,
Signed when our Redeemer died,
Sealed when he was glorified.

Montgomery.

120.

7.

HASTEN, sinner, to be wise ;
Stay not for the morrow's sun :
Wisdom if you still despise,
Harder is it to be won.

2. Hasten mercy to implore ;
Stay not for the morrow's sun,
Lest thy season should be o'er
Ere this evening's stage be run.
3. Hasten, sinner, to return ;
Stay not for the morrow's sun,
Lest thy lamp should cease to burn
Ere salvation's work is done.
4. Hasten, sinner, to be blest ;
Stay not for the morrow's sun,
Lest perdition thee arrest
Ere the morrow is begun.

Scott.

121.

L. M.

RETURN, O wanderer, return,
 And seek an injured Father's face ;
 Those warm desires that in thee burn
 Were kindled by reclaiming grace.

2. Return, O wanderer, return,
 And seek a Father's melting heart ;
 His pitying eyes thy grief discern,
 His hand shall heal thine inward smart.

3. Return, O wanderer, return ;
 Thy Saviour bids thy spirit live ;
 Go to his bleeding feet, and learn
 How freely Jesus can forgive.

4. Return, O wanderer, return,
 And wipe away the falling tear ;
 'Tis God who says, "No longer mourn,"
 'Tis mercy's voice invites thee near.

Collyer.

122.

7. 6.

OH, come in life's gay morning,
 Ere in thy sunny way
 The flowers of hope have withered
 And sorrow end thy day.
 Come, while from joy's bright fountain
 The streams of pleasure flow,
 Come, ere thy buoyant spirits
 Have felt the blight of woe.

2. "Remember thy Creator"

Now in thy youthful days,
And he will guide thy footsteps
Through life's uncertain maze.

"Remember thy Creator,"

He calls in tones of love,
And offers deathless glories
In brighter worlds above.

3. And in the hour of sadness,

When earthly joys depart,
His love shall be thy solace
And cheer thy drooping heart.
And when life's storm is over,
And thou from earth art free,
Thy God will be thy portion
Throughout eternity.

Am. S. S. Union.

123.

L. M.

COME hither, all ye weary souls,
Ye heavy-laden sinners, come ;
I'll give you rest from all your toils,
And raise you to my heavenly home.

2. They shall find rest that learn of me ;

I'm of a meek and lowly mind ;
But passion rages like the sea,
And pride is restless as the wind.

3. Blest is the man whose shoulders take
My yoke, and bear it with delight ;

My yoke is easy to his neck,
My grace shall make the burden light.

4. Jesus! we come at thy command,
With faith, and hope, and humble zeal,
Resign our spirits to thy hand,
To mould and guide us at thy will.

Watts.

124.

S. M.

SOW in the morn thy seed,
At eve hold not thy hand ;
To doubt and fear give thou no heed :
Broad-cast it round the land.

2. The good, the fruitful ground
Expect not here nor there ;
O'er hill and dale by spots 'tis found :
Go forth, then, everywhere.
3. Thou know'st not which may thrive,
The late or early sown :
Grace keeps the precious germ alive,
When and wherever strewn.
4. Thou canst not toil in vain :
Cold, heat, and moist and dry,
Shall foster and mature the grain
For garnerers in the sky.
5. Then, when the glorious end,
The day of God, is come,
The angel reapers shall descend
And shout the "harvest-home!"

Montgomery.

125.

7. 6.

GO thou in life's fair morning,
Go in thy bloom of youth,
And seek, for thine adorning,
The precious pearl of truth.
Secure the heavenly treasure,
And bind it on thy heart,
And let no earthly pleasure
E'er cause it to depart.

2. Go, while the day-star shineth,
Go, while thy heart is light,
Go, ere thy strength declineth,
While every sense is bright :
Sell all thou hast, and buy it :
'Tis worth all earthly things,—
Rubies, and gold, and diamonds,
Sceptres and crowns of kings.
3. Go, ere the cloud of sorrow
Steals o'er thy bloom of youth ;
Defer not till to-morrow :
Go now, and buy the truth.
Go, seek thy great Creator ;
Learn early to be wise ;
Go, place upon the altar
A morning sacrifice.

Am. S. S. Union.

126.

S. M.

RETURN, and come to God ;
Cast all your sins away ;
Seek ye the Saviour's cleansing blood,
Repent, believe, obey.

2. Say not, ye cannot come ;
For Jesus bled and died
That none who ask in humble faith
Should ever be denied.

3. Say not, ye will not come :
'Tis God vouchsafes to call ;
And fearful shall their end be found
On whom his wrath shall fall.

4. Come, then, whoever will,
Come while 'tis called to-day ;
Flee to the Saviour's cleansing blood ;
Repent, believe, obey.

Doane.

127.

7.

COME! said Jesus' sacred voice,
Come, and make my paths your choice ;
I will guide you to your home :
Weary wanderer, hither come.

2. Hither come, for here is found
Balm that flows for every wound,
Peace that ever shall endure,
Rest eternal, sacred, sure.

Mrs. Barbauld.

128.

S. M.

BUILD thou upon the rock ;
Deep thy foundation lay ;
Nor wind, nor flood, nor tempest-shock
Shall sweep thy house away.

2. Be Christ thy corner-stone ;
On him thy walls will stand ;
His power the winds and waves will own :
Build not upon the sand.
3. Build not of wood and hay,
Nor aught of earthly name :
When mountains melt and stars decay,
'These will but feed the flame.
4. Bring stones that will endure,—
Faith, Hope, and Charity ;
These for thy house, from fire secure,
Shall fit material be.
5. Faith may be lost in sight,
And hope in perfect bliss ;
But love shall glow with brighter light
Where God's own presence is.

Wm. H. Allen.

129.

7. 6. 5.

WORK, for the night is coming,
Work through the morning hours,
Work, while the dew is sparkling,
Work 'mid springing flowers ;

Work when the day grows brighter,
Work in the glowing sun ;
Work, for the night is coming,
When man's work is done.

2. Work, for the night is coming ;
Work through the sunny noon ;
Fill brightest hours with labor,
Rest comes sure and soon ;
Give every flying minute
Something to keep in store ;
Work, for the night is coming,
When man works no more.

3. Work, for the night is coming,
Under the sunset skies ;
While their bright tints are glowing,
Work, for daylight flies ;
Work till the last beam fadeth,
Fadeth to shine no more ;
Work while the night is darkening,
When man's work is o'er.

Am. S. S. Union.

130.

C. M.

WHILE in the tender years of youth,
In nature's smiling bloom,
Ere age arrive and trembling wait
Its summons to the tomb,

2. Remember thy Creator, God ;
For him thy powers employ ;
Make him thy fear, thy love, thy hope,
Thy confidence, thy joy.
3. He shall defend and guide thy course
Through life's uncertain sea,
Till thou art landed on the shore
Of blest eternity.
4. Then seek the Lord betimes, and choose
The path of heavenly truth :
The earth affords no lovelier sight
Than a religious youth.

Drumm's Coll.

131.

C. M.

REMEMBER thy Creator now
In these thy youthful days ;
He will accept thine earliest vow ;
He loves thine earliest praise.

2. Remember thy Creator now ;
Seek him while he is near ;
For evil days will come, when thou
Shalt find no comfort here.
3. Remember thy Creator now ;
His willing servant be ;
Then, when thy head in death shall bow,
He will remember thee.

4. Almighty God, our hearts incline
Thy heavenly voice to hear;
Let all our future days be thine,
Devoted to thy fear.

Am. S. S. Union.

132.

7. 6.

R ISE, my soul, and stretch thy wings,
Thy better portion trace;
Rise from transitory things
Towards heaven, thy native place;
Sun, and moon, and stars decay,
Time shall soon this earth remove;
Rise, my soul, and haste away
To seats prepared above.

2. Rivers to the ocean run,
Nor stay in all their course;
Fire, ascending, seeks the sun,
Both speed them to their source:
So the soul that's born of God
Pants to see his glorious face,
Upward tends to his abode,
To rest in his embrace.
3. Cease, ye pilgrims, cease to mourn;
Press onward to the prize;
Soon our Saviour will return
Triumphant in the skies:

Yet a season, and you know
 Happy entrance will be given,
 All our sorrows left below,
 And earth exchanged for heaven.

Cennick.

133.

P. M.

THANK God for the Bible ! 'tis there that
 we find

The story of Christ and his love,—
 How he came down to earth from his beautiful
 home

In the mansions of glory above.

Thanks to him we will bring,

Praise to him we will sing,

For he came down to earth, etc.

2. While he lived on this earth, to the sick and
 the blind

And to mourners his blessings were given ;
 And he said, "Let the little ones come unto
 me,

For of such is the kingdom of heaven."

Jesus calls us to come,

He's prepared us a home.

For he said, "Let the little ones come," etc.

3. In the Bible we read of a beautiful land,
 Where sorrow and pain never come ;
 For Jesus is there with a heavenly band,
 And 'tis there he's prepared us a home.

Jesus calls : shall we stay?
 No ! we'll gladly obey.
 For Jesus is there with a heavenly band, etc.

4. Thank God for the Bible ! its truths o'er the
 earth

We'll scatter with bountiful hand,
 But we never can tell what a Bible is worth,
 Till we go to that beautiful land.
 There our thanks we will bring,
 There with angels we'll sing,
 And its worth we can tell, when with Jesus
 we dwell,
 In heaven,—that beautiful land.

S. S. Hymns.

134.

7. 6.

WE'LL not give up the Bible,
 God's holy book of truth,
 The blessed staff of hoary age,
 The guide of early youth,
 The sun that sheds a glorious light
 O'er every dreary road,
 The voice that speaks a Saviour's love
 And calls us home to God.

2. We'll not give up the Bible,
 For pleasure or for pain ;
 We'll buy the truth, and sell it not
 For all that we might gain :

Though man should try to take our prize
 By guile or cruel might,
 We'll suffer all that man can do,
 And God defend the right !

3. We'll not give up the Bible,
 But spread it far and wide,
 Until its saving voice be heard
 Beyond the rolling tide ;
 Till all shall know its gracious power,
 And with one voice and heart
 Resolve that from God's sacred word
 We'll never, never part !

Grigg.

135.

8. 7. 4.

BOOK of grace, and book of glory !
 Gift of God to age and youth,
 Wondrous is thy sacred story,
 Bright, bright with truth.

2. Book of love ! in accents tender
 Speaking unto such as we ;
 May it lead us, Lord, to render
 All, all to thee !
3. Book of hope ! the spirit sighing
 Consolation finds in thee,
 As it hears the Saviour crying,
 " Come, come to me."

4. Book of peace ! when nights of sorrow
 Fall upon us drearily,
 Thou wilt bring a shining morrow,
 Full, full of thee.
5. Book of life ! when we, reposing,
 Bid farewell to friends we love,
 Give us, for the life then closing,
 Life, life above.

Am. S. S. Union.

136.

C. M.

HOW shall the young secure their hearts
 And guard their lives from sin ?
 Thy word the choicest rules imparts
 To keep the conscience clean.

2. 'Tis like the sun, a heavenly light,
 That guides us all the day ;
 And through the dangers of the night
 A lamp to lead our way.
3. Thy word is everlasting truth :
 How pure is every page !
 That holy book shall guide our youth
 And well support our age.
4. Thy precepts make me truly wise ;
 I hate the sinner's road ;
 I hate my own vain thoughts that rise,
 But love thy law, my God.

Watts.

137.

7.

HOLY Bible ! book divine !
 Precious treasure ! thou art mine !
 Mine, to tell me whence I came ;
 Mine, to teach me what I am.

2. Mine, to chide me when I rove ;
 Mine, to show a Saviour's love ;
 Mine art thou to guide my feet ;
 Mine, to judge, condemn, acquit.

3. Mine, to comfort in distress,
 If the Holy Spirit bless ;
 Mine, to show by living faith
 Man can triumph over death.

4. Mine, to tell of joys to come,
 And the rebel sinner's doom !
 Oh, thou precious book divine !
 Precious treasure ! thou art mine !

Watts.

138.

S. M.

WELCOME, sweet day of rest,
 That saw the Lord arise ;
 Welcome to this reviving breast
 And these rejoicing eyes.

2. The King himself comes near
 To feast his saints to-day :
 Here may we sit, and see him here,
 And love, and praise, and pray.

3. One day amidst the place
Where Jesus is within
Is better than ten thousand days
Of pleasure and of sin.

4. My willing soul would stay
In such a frame as this,
Till it is called to soar away
To everlasting bliss.

Watts.

139.

C. M.

THIS is the day the Lord hath made ;
He calls the hours his own ;
Let heaven rejoice, let earth be glad,
And praise surround his throne.

2. To-day he rose and left the dead,
And Satan's empire fell ;
To-day the saints his triumph spread,
And all his wonders tell.
3. Hosanna to the anointed King,
To David's holy Son !
Help us, O Lord ! Descend, and bring
Salvation from thy throne.
4. Blest be the Lord, who comes to men
With messages of grace,
Who comes, in God his Father's name,
To save our sinful race.

5. Hosanna in the highest strains
 The church on earth can raise ;
 The highest heavens, in which he reigns,
 Shall give him nobler praise.

Lyte.

140.

L. M.

SWEET is the work, my God, my King,
 To praise thy name, give thanks, and sing ;
 To show thy love by morning light,
 And talk of all thy truth at night.

2. Sweet is the day of sacred rest ;
 No mortal cares shall seize my breast :
 Oh, may my heart in tune be found,
 Like David's harp of solemn sound !
3. My heart shall triumph in my Lord,
 And bless his works, and bless his word ;
 Thy works of grace, how bright they shine !
 How deep thy counsels ! how divine !

Watts.

141.

L. M.

ANOTHER six days' work is done,
 Another Sabbath is begun :
 Return, my soul, enjoy thy rest,
 Improve the day that God hath blest.

2. Come, bless the Lord, whose love assigns
 So sweet a rest to wearied minds,
 Draws us away from earth to heaven,
 And gives this day the food of seven.

3. Oh, may our prayers and praises rise
As grateful incense to the skies,
And draw from heaven that sweet repose
Which none but he who feels it knows.

4. In holy duties may the day,
In holy pleasures, pass away :
How sweet a Sabbath thus to spend
In hope of one that ne'er shall end !

Stennett.

142.

L. M.

L ORD, how delightful 'tis to see
A whole assembly worship thee !
At once they sing, at once they pray ;
They hear of heaven and learn the way.

2. I have been there, and still would go ;
'Tis like a little heaven below :
Not all that earth and sin can say
Shall tempt me to forget this day.

3. Oh, write upon my mem'ry, Lord,
The text and doctrines of thy word,
That I may break thy laws no more,
But love thee better than before.

4. With thoughts of Christ and things divine,
Fill up this sinful heart of mine,
That, hoping pardon through his blood,
I may lie down, and wake with God.

Watts.

143.

H. M.

WELCOME, delightful morn,
Thou day of sacred rest !
I hail thy kind return ;
Lord, make these moments blest :
From low delights and trifling toys
I soar to reach immortal joys.

2. Now may the King descend,
And fill his throne of grace ;
Thy sceptre, Lord, extend,
While saints address thy face :
Let sinners feel thy quickening word
And learn to know and fear the Lord.
3. Descend, celestial Dove,
With all thy quickening powers ;
Reveal a Saviour's love,
And bless these sacred hours :
Then shall my soul new life obtain,
Nor Sabbaths be enjoyed in vain.

Hayward.

144.

7.

DEPTH of mercy ! can there be
Mercy still reserved for me ?
Can my God his wrath forbear ?
Me, the chief of sinners, spare ?

2. I have long withstood his grace ;
Long provoked him to his face ;
Would not hearken to his calls ;
Grieved him by a thousand falls.
 3. Kindled his relentings are ;
Me he now delights to spare ;
Now my Father's mercies move,
Justice lingers into love.
 4. Lo ! for me the Saviour stands,
Shows his wounds and spreads his hands :
God is love ! I know, I feel,
Jesus weeps, and loves me still.
- C. Wesley.

145.

L. M.

- SHOW pity, Lord, O Lord, forgive :
Let a repenting rebel live :
Are not thy mercies large and free ?
May not a sinner trust in thee ?
2. Oh, wash my soul from every stain,
And make my guilty conscience clean !
Here on my heart the burden lies,
And past offences pain my eyes.
 3. My lips with shame my sins confess
Against thy law, against thy grace :
Lord, should thy judgment grow severe,
I am condemned, but thou art clear.

4. Yet save a trembling sinner, Lord,
Whose hope, still hovering round thy word,
Would light on some sweet promise there,
Some sure support against despair.

Watts.

146.

L. M.

A BROKEN heart, my God, my King,
Is all the sacrifice I bring ;
The God of grace will ne'er despise
A broken heart for sacrifice.

2. My soul lies humbled in the dust,
And owns thy dreadful sentence just :
Look down, O Lord, with pitying eye,
And save the soul condemned to die.
3. Then will I teach the world thy ways ;
Sinners shall learn thy sovereign grace ;
I'll lead them to my Saviour's blood,
And they shall praise a pardoning God.
4. Oh, may thy love inspire my tongue !
Salvation shall be all my song,
And all my powers shall join to bless
The Lord my strength and righteousness.

Watts.

147.

C. M.

CALM on the bosom of thy God,
Young spirit, rest thee now !
E'en while with us thy footstep trod,
His seal was on thy brow.

2. Dust to its narrow house beneath !
 Soul to its peace on high !
 They that have seen thy look in death
 No more may fear to die.

3. Lone are the paths, and sad the hours,
 Since thy meek spirit's gone ;
 But, oh, a brighter home than ours,
 In heaven is now thine own !

Mrs. Hemans.

148.

L. M.

WHY should we start, and fear to die ?
 What timorous worms we mortals are !
 Death is the gate of endless joy,
 And yet we dread to enter there.

2. The pains, the groans and dying strife
 Fright our approaching souls away ;
 We still shrink back again to life,
 Fond of our prison and our clay.

3. Oh, if my Lord would come and meet,
 My soul should stretch her wings in haste,
 Fly fearless through death's iron gate,
 Nor feel the terrors as she passed.

4. Jesus can make a dying bed
 Feel soft as downy pillows are,
 While on his breast I lean my head
 And breathe my life out sweetly there.

Watts,

149.

L. M.

A MOURNING class, a vacant seat,
Tell us that one we loved to meet
Will join our youthful throng no more
Till all these changing scenes are o'er.

2. No more that voice we loved to hear
Shall fill his teacher's listening ear ;
No more its tones shall join to swell
The songs that of a Saviour tell.
3. That welcome face, that sparkling eye,
And sprightly form, must buried lie
Deep in the cold and silent gloom,
The rayless night that fills the tomb.
4. God tells us, by this mournful death,
How vain and fleeting is our breath,
And bids our souls prepare to meet
The trial of his judgment-seat.

Am. S. S. Union.

150.

C. M.

WHY do we mourn departing friends,
Or shake at death's alarms?
'Tis but the voice that Jesus sends
To call them to his arms.

2. Why should we tremble to convey
Their bodies to the tomb?
There once the flesh of Jesus lay,
And scattered all the gloom.

3. The graves of all his saints he blessed,
And softened every bed ;
Where should the dying members rest,
But with the dying head ?

4. Thence he arose, ascending high,
And showed our feet the way ;
Up to the Lord we too shall fly,
At the great rising day.

Watts.

151.

12. 11.

THOU art gone to the grave, but we will
not deplore thee ;
Though sorrows and darkness encompass the
tomb,
The Saviour has passed through its portals
before thee,
And the lamp of his love is thy guide
through the gloom.

2. Thou art gone to the grave ; we no longer
behold thee,
Nor tread the rough path of the world by
thy side ;
But the wide arms of mercy are spread to
enfold thee,
And sinners may hope, since the Sinless has
died.

3. Thou art gone to the grave ; and, its mansions
forsaking,
Perhaps thy tried spirit in doubt lingered
long ;
But the sunshine of heaven beamed bright on
thy waking,
And the song which thou heardest was the
seraphim's song.
4. Thou art gone to the grave ; but 'twere wrong
to deplore thee,
When God was thy ransom, thy guardian
and guide ;
He gave thee, and took thee, and soon will
restore thee,
Where death hath no sting, since the Saviour
has died.

Heber.

152.

II.

I WOULD not live alway ; I ask not to stay
Where storm after storm rises dark o'er the
way :
The few lurid mornings that dawn on us here
Are enough for life's woes, full enough for its
cheer.

2. I would not live alway, thus fettered by sin,
Temptation without, and corruption within :

E'en the rapture of pardon is mingled with
fears,
And the cup of thanksgiving with penitent
tears.

3. I would not live alway ; no,—welcome the
tomb ;
Since Jesus hath lain there, I dread not its
gloom ;
There sweet be my rest till he bid me arise,
To hail him in triumph descending the skies.
4. Who, who would live alway, away from his
God,
Away from yon heaven, that blissful abode,
Where the rivers of pleasure flow o'er the
bright plains,
And the noontide of glory eternally reigns,—
5. Where the saints of all ages in harmony meet,
Their Saviour and brethren transported to
greet,
While the anthems of rapture unceasingly roll,
And the smile of the Lord is the feast of the
soul ?

Muhlenberg.

153.

C. M.

DEATH has been here, and borne away
A brother from our side ;
Just in the morning of his day,
As young as we, he died.

2. Not long ago he filled his place,
And sat with us to learn ;
But he has run his mortal race,
And never can return.
3. Perhaps our time may be as short,
Our days may fly as fast :
O Lord, impress the solemn thought
That this may be our last !
4. We cannot tell who next may fall
Beneath thy chastening rod ;
One must be first : oh, may we all
Prepare to meet our God !
5. All needful help is thine to give ;
To thee our souls apply
For grace to teach us how to live
And make us fit to die.

Mrs. Gilbert.

154.

L. M.

HOW blest the righteous when he dies,
When sinks a weary soul to rest !
How mildly beam the closing eyes !
How gently heaves the expiring breast !

2. So fades a summer cloud away,
So sinks the gale when storms are o'er,
So gently shuts the eye of day,
So dies a wave along the shore.

3. A holy quiet reigns around,
A calm which life nor death destroys ;
Nothing disturbs that peace profound
Which his unfettered soul enjoys.
4. Farewell, conflicting hopes and fears,
Where lights and shades alternate dwell !
How bright the unchanging morn appears !
Farewell, inconstant world ! farewell !
5. Life's duty done, as sinks the clay,
Light from its load the spirit flies ;
While heaven and earth combine to say,
"How blest the righteous when he dies !"
Mrs. Barbauld.

155.

C. M.

- L**ET saints below in concert sing
With those to glory gone :
For all the servants of our King,
In earth and heaven, are one.
2. One family we dwell in him,
One church, above, beneath,
Though now divided by the stream,
The narrow stream, of death :—
 3. One army of the living God,
To his command we bow ;
Part of the host have crossed the flood,
And part are crossing now.

4. Some to their everlasting home
 This solemn moment fly ;
And we are to the margin come,
 And soon expect to die.
5. Lord Jesus, be our constant guide :
 And, when the word is given,
Bid death's cold flood its waves divide,
 And land us safe in heaven.

C. Wesley.

156.

S. M.

WHEN sickness, pain, and death
 Come o'er a godly child,
How sweetly then departs the breath !
 The dying pang, how mild !

2. It gently sinks to rest,
 As once it used to do,
Upon its mother's tender breast,
 And as securely, too.
3. The spirit is not dead,
 Though low the body lies ;
But, freed from sin and sorrow, fled
 To dwell beyond the skies.
4. That death is but a sleep
 Beneath a Saviour's care ;
And he will surely safely keep
 The body resting there.

Walden's S. S. Coll.

157.

8. 6.

THOU mansion bright, thou home of light
And ever-blest employ,
Where struggling faith is turned to sight,
And sorrow turned to joy.
There Jesus sits enthroned,
And saints and angels round
Ring out the joyous Psalm
Of Moses and the Lamb.

2. Thou mansion bright, thou home of light,
What gloom around us lay,
Till gleams of thee stole on our sight
And changed our night to day !
There Jesus sits, etc.

3. Thou mansion bright, thou home of light,
By Jesus' hand prepared,
How can I lose thee from my sight,
By worldly magic snared ?
There Jesus sits, etc.

4. Thou mansion bright, thou home of light,
I long, I long for thee ;
I long to tread the margin bright
Along the emerald sea.
There Jesus sits, etc.

Am. S. S. Union.

158.

8. 7. 5.

I N the Christian's home in glory
There remains a land of rest ;
There my Saviour's gone before me,
To fulfil my soul's request.
There is rest for the weary,
There is rest for you,
On the other side of Jordan,
In the sweet fields of Eden,
Where the tree of life is blooming,
There is rest for you.

2. He is fitting up my mansion,
Which eternally shall stand ;
For my stay shall not be transient
In that holy, happy land.
There is rest, etc.
3. Pain and sickness ne'er shall enter,
Grief nor woe my lot shall share,
But in that celestial centre
I a crown of life shall wear.
There is rest, etc.
4. Sing, oh, sing, ye heirs of glory ;
Shout your triumphs as you go ;
Zion's gates will open for you,
You will find an entrance through.
There is rest, etc.

Am. S. S. Union.

159.

P. M.

A BEAUTIFUL land by faith I see,
A land of rest, from sorrow free,
The home of the ransomed, bright and fair,
And beautiful angels, too, are there.

Will you go, will you go,
Go to that beautiful land with me?
Will you go, will you go,
Go to that beautiful land?

2. That beautiful land, the City of light,
It ne'er has known the shades of night;
The glory of God, the light of day,
Hath driven the darkness far away.

Will you, etc.

3. In vision I see its streets of gold,
Its beautiful gates I too behold,
The river of life, the crystal sea,
The ambrosial fruit of life's fair tree.

Will you, etc.

4. The heavenly throng, arrayed in white,
In rapture range the plains of light;
And in one harmonious choir they praise
Their glorious Saviour's matchless grace.

Will you, etc.

Am. S. S. Union.

160.

10. 8. 11.

I HAVE a Father in the promised land ;
My Father calls me, I must go
To meet him in the promised land.

I'll away, I'll away to the promised land ;
My Father calls me, I must go
To meet him in the promised land.

2. I have a Saviour in the promised land ;
My Saviour calls me, I must go
To meet him in the promised land.
I'll away, I'll away to the promised land ;
My Saviour calls me, I must go
To meet him in the promised land.

3. I have a crown in the promised land ;
When Jesus calls me, I must go
To wear it in the promised land.
I'll away, I'll away to the promised land ;
When Jesus calls me, I must go
To wear it in the promised land.

4. I hope to meet you in the promised land :
At Jesus' feet, a joyous band,
We'll praise him in the promised land.
We'll away, we'll away to the promised land ;
At Jesus' feet, a joyous band,
We'll praise him in the promised land.

Am. S. S. Union.

161.

P. M. 6.

THERE is a blessed home,
Beyond this land of woe,
Where trials never come,
Nor tears of sorrow flow ;
Where faith is lost in sight,
And patient hope is crowned,
And everlasting light
Its glory throws around.

2. Oh, joy all joys beyond,
To see the Lamb who died,
And count each sacred wound
In hands, and feet, and side ;
To give to him the praise
Of every triumph won,
And sing through endless days
The great things he hath done.

3. Look up, ye saints of God,
Nor fear to tread below
The path your Saviour trod
Of daily toil and woe ;
Wait but a little while
In uncomplaining love,
His own most gracious smile
Shall welcome you above.

H. W. Baker.

162.

C. M.

THERE is a land of pure delight,
Where saints immortal reign :
Infinite day excludes the night,
And pleasures banish pain.

2. There everlasting spring abides,
And never-withering flowers :
Death, like a narrow sea, divides
This heavenly land from ours.
3. Sweet fields beyond the swelling flood
Stand dressed in living green :
So to the Jews old Canaan stood,
While Jordan rolled between.
4. Could we but climb where Moses stood,
And view the landscape o'er,
Not Jordan's stream nor death's cold flood
Should fright us from the shore.

Watts.

163.

7.

LITTLE travellers Zionward,
Each one entering into rest
In the kingdom of your Lord,
In the mansions of the blest,
There with welcome Jesus waits,
Gives the crowns his followers win :
Lift your heads, ye golden gates—
Let the little travellers in !

2. Who are these whose little feet,
 Pacing life's dark journey through,
 Now have reached that heavenly seat
 They have ever kept in view?
 "I, from Greenland's frozen land;
 I, from India's sultry plain;
 I, from Afric's burning sand;
 I, from islands of the main;

3. "All our earthly journey past,
 Every tear and pain gone by,
 Here together met at last,
 At the portal of the sky."
 Each the welcome "Come!" awaits,
 Conquerors over death and sin;
 Lift your heads, ye golden gates—
 Let the little travellers in!

Edmeston.

164.

8. 7.

SHALL we meet beyond the river,
 Where the surges cease to roll,
 Where, in all the bright forever,
 Sorrow ne'er shall press the soul?
 Shall we meet, shall we meet, shall we meet,
 shall we meet,
 Shall we meet beyond the river,
 Where the surges cease to roll?

2. Shall we meet in that blest harbor
When our stormy voyage is o'er?
Shall we meet and cast the anchor
By the fair celestial shore?
Shall we meet, etc.
3. Where the music of the ransomed
Rolls in harmony around,
And creation swells the chorus
With its sweet, melodious sound?
Shall we, etc.
4. Shall we meet with many a loved one
Torn on earth from our embrace?
Shall we listen to their voices,
And behold them face to face?
Shall we, etc.
5. Shall we meet with Christ our Saviour
When he comes to claim his own?
Shall we hear him bid us welcome,
And sit down upon his throne?
Shall we, etc.

Am. S. S. Union.

165.

P. M.

DAY of wrath! Oh, day of mourning!
See fulfilled the prophet's warning,
Heaven and earth in ashes burning!
Oh, what fear man's bosom rendeth,
When from heaven the Judge descendeth
On whose sentence all dependeth!

2. Wondrous sound the trumpet flingeth,
Through earth's sepulchres it ringeth,
All before the Throne it bringeth.
Death is struck, and nature quaking,
All creation is awaking,
To its Judge an answer making.
3. Lo, the Book exactly worded,
Wherein all hath been recorded !
Thence shall judgment be awarded.
When the Judge his seat attaineth,
And each hidden deed arraigneth,
Nothing unavenged remaineth.
4. What shall I, frail man, be pleading,
Who for me be interceding,
When the just are mercy needing ?
King of majesty tremendous,
Who dost free salvation send us,
Fount of pity, then befriend us !
5. Low I kneel, with heart submission ;
See, like ashes, my contrition ;
Help me in my lost condition.
Ah ! that day of tears and mourning,
From the dust of earth returning,
Man for judgment must prepare him :
Spare, O God, in mercy spare him !

Dies Irae.

166.

8. 7. 4.

LO! he comes, in clouds descending,
Once for favored sinners slain ;
Thousand thousand saints attending
Swell the triumph of his train :
Alleluia !
Christ appears on earth again.

2. Every eye shall now behold him
Robed in dreadful majesty ;
They who set at nought and sold him,
Pierced and nailed him to the tree,
Deeply wailing,
Shall the true Messiah see.
3. Those dear tokens of his passion
Still his dazzling body bears,
Cause of endless exultation
To his ransomed worshippers :
With what rapture
Gaze we on those glorious scars !
4. Yea, Amen, let all adore thee,
High on thine eternal throne ;
Saviour, take the power and glory ;
Claim the kingdoms for thine own :
Oh, come quickly !
Alleluia ! Amen.

C. Wesley.

167.

L. M.

NEW every morning is the love
Our wakening and uprising prove ;
Through sleep and darkness safely brought,
Restored to life, and power, and thought.

2. New mercies, each returning day,
Hover around us while we pray ;
New perils past, new sins forgiven,
New thoughts of God, new hopes of heaven.
3. If on our daily course our mind
Be set to hallow all we find,
New treasures still, of countless price,
God will provide for sacrifice.
4. The trivial round, the common task,
Will furnish all we need to ask,
Room to deny ourselves, a road
To bring us daily nearer God.
5. Only, O Lord, in thy dear love
Fit us for perfect rest above ;
And help us this, and every day,
To live more nearly as we pray.

Keble.

168.

L. M.

FORTH in thy name, O Lord, I go,
My daily labor to pursue ;
Thee, only thee, resolved to know,
In all I think, or speak, or do.

2. Give me to bear thy easy yoke,
And every moment watch and pray,
And still to things eternal look,
And hasten to that glorious day.
3. Fain would I still for thee employ
Whate'er thy bounteous grace hath given,
Would run my course with even joy,
And closely walk with thee to heaven.
C. Wesley.

169.

L. M.

A WAKE, my soul, and with the sun
Thy daily course of duty run ;
Shake off dull sloth, and early rise
To pay thy morning sacrifice.

2. Glory to thee who safe hast kept,
And hast refreshed me while I slept :
Grant, Lord, when I from death shall wake,
I may of endless life partake.
3. Lord, I my vows to thee renew ;
Scatter my sins as morning dew ;
Guard my first spring of thought and will,
And with thyself my spirit fill.
4. Direct, control, suggest this day,
All I design, or do, or say,
That all my powers, with all their might,
In thy sole glory may unite.

Ken.

170.

C. M.

LORD, in the morning thou shalt hear
My voice ascending high ;
To thee will I direct my prayer,
To thee lift up mine eye.

2. Thou art a God before whose sight
The wicked shall not stand ;
Sinners shall ne'er be thy delight,
Nor dwell at thy right hand.
3. But to thy house will I resort,
To taste thy mercies there ;
I will frequent thy holy court,
And worship in thy fear.
4. Oh, may thy Spirit guide my feet
In ways of righteousness ;
Make every path of duty straight
And plain before my face.

Watts.

171.

6. 5.

NOW the day is over,
Night is drawing nigh,
Shadows of the evening
Steal across the sky.

2. Jesus, give the weary
Calm and sweet repose,
With thy tenderest blessing
May our eyelids close.

3. Comfort every sufferer
Watching late in pain,
Those who plan some evil
From their sin restrain.
4. Through the long night-watches,
May thine angels spread
Their white wings above me,
Watching round my bed.
5. When the morning wakens,
Then may I arise
Pure, and fresh, and sinless
In thy holy eyes.

Hymns Ancient and Modern.

172.

8. 4.

THE radiant morn hath passed away,
And spent too soon her golden store :
The shadows of departing day
Creep on once more.

2. Our life is but a fading dawn,
Its glorious noon how quickly past ;
Lead us, O Christ, when all is gone,
Safe home at last.
3. Oh, by thy soul-inspiring grace
Uplift our hearts to realms on high ;
Help us to look to that bright place
Beyond the sky ;

4. Where light, and love, and joy, and peace
 In undivided empire reign,
 And thronging angels never cease
 Their deathless strain ;

5. Where saints are clothed in spotless white,
 And evening shadows never fall,
 Where thou, Eternal Light of Light,
 Art Lord of all.

Hymns Ancient and Modern.

173.

8. 7.

S AVIOUR, breathe an evening blessing,
 Ere repose our eyelids seal :
 Sin and want we come confessing ;
 Thou canst save, and thou canst heal.

2. Though destruction walk around us,
 Though the arrows past us fly,
 Angel-guards from thee surround us ;
 We are safe, if thou art nigh.

3. Though the night be dark and dreary,
 Darkness cannot hide from thee :
 Thou art he who, never weary,
 Watcheth where thy people be.

4. Should swift death this night o'ertake us,
 And our couch become our tomb,
 May the morn in heaven awake us,
 Clad in bright and deathless bloom.

Edmeston.

174.

7. 6.

NOW, as the day is ending,
With all its toil and care,
My heart, to heaven ascending,
Shall offer praise and prayer.
The Lord is ever mindful
Of those who seek his face ;
And children weak and sinful
May feel his saving grace.

2. For all my sin and folly,
This day from morn to even,
I pray the Lord Most Holy
That I may be forgiven.
His saving death, most precious,
As I recall to mind,
Assures me he is gracious,
And pitiful, and kind.

3. While I, my sins confessing,
Implore his pardoning love,
I'll praise him for each blessing
Descending from above ;
Then lay me down reposing,
Secure from harm and fears,
Sweet sleep mine eyelids closing,
Till morning light appears.

S. S. Hymns.

175.

P. M.

THROUGH the day thy love has spared us,
Now we lay us down to rest ;
Through the silent watches guard us,
Let no foe our peace molest ;
Jesus, thou our Guardian be ;
Sweet it is to trust in thee.

2. Pilgrims here on earth, and strangers,
Dwelling in the midst of foes,
Us and ours preserve from dangers,
In thine arms may we repose,
And, when life's sad day is past,
Rest with thee in heaven at last.

Th. Kelly.

176.

S. M.

THE day is past and gone ;
The evening shades appear ;
Oh, may we all remember well
The night of death draws near.

2. We lay our garments by,
Upon our beds to rest ;
So death shall soon disrobe us all
Of what we here possessed.
3. Lord, keep us safe this night,
Secure from all our fears ;
May angels guard us while we sleep,
Till morning light appears.

4. And when we early rise,
And view the unwearied sun,
May we set out to win the prize,
And after glory run.

5. And when our days are past,
And we from time remove,
Lord, may we in thy bosom rest,
The bosom of thy love.

Watts.

177.

C. M.

AND now another day is gone,
I'll sing my Maker's praise ;
My comforts every hour make known
His providence and grace.

2. But how my childhood runs to waste !
My sins, how great their sum !
Lord, give me pardon for the past,
And strength for days to come.

3. I lay my body down to sleep ;
Let angels guard my head,
And through the hours of darkness keep
Their watch around my bed.

Watts.

178.

L. M.

GLORY to thee, my God, this night,
For all the blessings of the light :
Keep me, oh, keep me, King of kings,
Under thine own almighty wings.

2. Forgive me, Lord, for thy dear Son,
The ills that I this day have done,
That with the world, myself, and thee,
I, ere I sleep, at peace may be.
3. Teach me to live, that I may dread
The grave as little as my bed ;
Teach me to die, that so I may
Rise glorious at the awful day.
4. Oh, may my soul on thee repose,
And may sweet sleep mine eyelids close ;
Let no ill dreams disturb my rest,
No powers of darkness me molest.

Ken.

179.

6. 4.

THE God of harvest praise ;
In loud thanksgiving raise
Hand, heart, and voice ;
The valleys smile and sing,
Forests and mountains ring,
The plains their tribute bring,
The streams rejoice.

2. Yea, bless his holy Name,
And purest thanks proclaim
Through all the earth :
To glory in your lot
Is comely—but be not
His benefits forgot,
Amid your mirth.

3. The God of harvest praise ;
Hands, hearts, and voices, raise
 With sweet accord ;
From field to garner throng,
Bearing your sheaves along,
And in your harvest song
 Bless ye the Lord.

Montgomery.

180.

C. M.

WHEN all thy mercies, O my God,
My rising soul surveys,
Transported with the view, I'm lost
In wonder, love, and praise.

2. Unnumbered comforts on my soul
Thy tender care bestowed,
Before my infant heart conceived
From whom those comforts flowed.
3. When in the slippery paths of youth
With heedless steps I ran,
Thine arm, unseen, conveyed me safe,
And led me up to man.
4. Ten thousand thousand precious gifts
My daily thanks employ ;
Nor is the least a cheerful heart
That tastes those gifts with joy.

5. Through every period of my life
 Thy goodness I'll pursue,
 And after death, in distant worlds,
 The glorious theme renew.

Addison.

181.

7.

- F**OR thy mercy and thy grace,
 Constant through another year,
 Hear our song of thankfulness ;
 Jesus, our Redeemer, hear.
2. In our weakness and distress,
 Rock of Strength, be thou our stay ;
 In the pathless wilderness
 Be our true and living way.
3. Who of us death's awful road
 In the coming year shall tread,
 With thy rod and staff, O God,
 Comfort thou his dying bed.
4. Make us faithful, make us pure,
 Keep us evermore thine own,
 Help thy servants to endure,
 Fit us for the promised crown.
5. So within thy palace gate
 We shall praise, on golden strings,
 Thee the only Potentate,
 Lord of lords, and King of kings.

Hymns Ancient and Modern.

182.

7. 6.

THANKS to our heavenly Father
 Though angels tune his praise,
 He will permit his children
 Their humble song to raise.
 Thanks to our heavenly Father,
 Whose love protects us here
 And spares us yet to welcome
 Another happy year.

2. For all the years departed,
 For all the years to come,
 For all the thousand blessings
 That crown our happy home,
 For all our loving kindred,
 For all the friends we claim,
 We thank our heavenly Father
 And bless his holy name.

Am. S. S. Union.

183.

7.

WHILE with ceaseless course the sun
 Hastened through the former year,
 Many souls their race have run,
 Never more to meet us here.
 Fixed in their eternal state,
 They have done with all below ;
 We a little longer wait,
 But how little, none can know.

2. As the winged arrow flies
 Speedily the mark to find,

As the lightning from the skies
 Darts, and leaves no trace behind,
 Swiftly thus our fleeting days
 Bear us down life's rapid stream :
 Upward, Lord, our spirits raise ;
 All below is but a dream.

3. Thanks for mercies past receive ;
 Pardon of our sins renew ;
 Teach us henceforth how to live
 With eternity in view.
 Bless thy word to young and old ;
 Fill us with a Saviour's love ;
 And, when life's short tale is told,
 May we dwell with thee above !

Newton.

184.

C. M.

THE year is gone, beyond recall,
 With all its hopes and fears,
 With all its bright and gladdening smiles,
 With all its mourners' tears.

2. Thy thankful people praise thee, Lord,
 For countless gifts received,
 And pray for grace to keep the faith
 Which saints of old believed.
3. To thee we come, O gracious Lord,
 The new-born year to bless ;
 Defend our land from pestilence,
 Give peace and plenteousness ;

4. Forgive this nation's many sins,
The growth of vice restrain,
And help us all with sin to strive,
And crowns of life to gain.
5. From evil deeds that stain the past
We now desire to flee,
And pray that future years may all
Be spent, good Lord, for thee.

Hymns Ancient and Modern.

185.

7. 6.

FROM Greenland's icy mountains,
From India's coral strand ;
Where Afric's sunny fountains
Roll down their golden sand ;
From many an ancient river,
From many a palmy plain,
They call us to deliver
Their land from error's chain.

2. What though the spicy breezes
Blow soft o'er Ceylon's isle,
Though every prospect pleases,
And only man is vile ;
In vain with lavish kindness
The gifts of God are strewn ;
The heathen, in his blindness,
Bows down to wood and stone.

3. Shall we, whose souls are lighted
 With wisdom from on high,
 Shall we to men benighted
 The lamp of life deny?
 Salvation! Oh, salvation!
 The joyful sound proclaim,
 Till earth's remotest nation
 Has learned Messiah's name.
4. Waft, waft, ye winds, his story,
 And you, ye waters, roll,
 Till, like a sea of glory,
 It spreads from pole to pole;
 Till o'er our ransomed nature
 The Lamb for sinners slain,
 Redeemer, King, Creator,
 In bliss returns to reign.

Heber.

186.

7. 6.

WHEN shall the voice of singing
 Flow joyfully along?
 When hill and valley, ringing
 With one triumphant song,
 Proclaim the contest ended,
 And him who once was slain
 Again to earth descended,
 In righteousness to reign?

2. Then from the craggy mountains
 The sacred shout shall fly,

L*

And shady vales and fountains
Shall echo the reply :
High tower and lowly dwelling
Shall send the chorus round,
All hallelujah swelling,
In one eternal sound !

Pratt's Collection.

187.

P. M.

TOUCH not the cup : it is death to thy
soul ;

Touch not the cup, touch not the cup ;
Many I know who have quaffed from the bowl ;

Touch not the cup, touch it not.
Little they thought that the demon was there ;
Blindly they drank, and were caught in the
snare ;

Then, of that death-dealing bowl, oh, beware !
Touch not the cup, touch it not.

2. Touch not the cup when the wine glistens
bright ;

Touch not the cup, touch not the cup.
Though, like the ruby, it shines in the light,
Touch not the cup, touch it not.
The fangs of the serpent are hid in the bowl ;
Deeply the poison will enter thy soul,
Soon will it plunge thee beyond thy control ;
Touch not the cup, touch it not.

3. Touch not the cup, O young man in thy pride !
 Touch not the cup, touch not the cup.
 Hark to the warning of thousands who've died ;
 Touch not the cup, touch it not.
 Go to their lonely and desolate tomb,
 Think of their death, of their sorrow and
 gloom,
 Think that perhaps thou mayst share in their
 doom.
 Touch not the cup, touch it not.
4. Touch not the cup ; oh, drink not a drop ;
 Touch not the cup, touch not the cup.
 All that thou lovest entreat thee to stop ;
 Touch not the cup, touch it not.
 Stop for the home that to thee is so dear ;
 Stop for thy friends that to thee are so near ;
 Stop for thy country ; the God that you fear.
 Touch not the cup, touch it not.

Am. S. S. Union.

188.

P. M.

SPARKLING and bright in its liquid light
 Is the water in our glasses :
 'Twill give you health, 'twill give you wealth,
 Your wine it far surpasses.

Cho.—Oh, then, resign your ruby wine,
 Each smiling son and daughter :
 There's nothing so good for the youthful
 blood
 Or sweet as the sparkling water.

2. Better than gold is the water cold
From the crystal fountain flowing,
A calm delight, both day and night,
To happy homes bestowing.
Oh, then, resign, etc.
3. Sorrow has fled from the heart that bled,
Of the weeping wife and mother :
They've given up the poison-cup,
Son, husband, daughter, brother.
Oh, then, resign, etc.

Am. S. S. Union.

189.

C. M.

WHILE thee I seek, protecting Power,
Be my vain wishes stilled,
And may this consecrated hour
With better hopes be filled.

2. Thy love the power of thought bestowed,
To thee my thoughts would soar ;
Thy mercy o'er my life has flowed,
That mercy I adore.
3. In each event of life how clear
Thy ruling hand I see !
Each blessing to my soul more dear
Because conferred by thee.

4. In every joy that crowns my days,
In every pain I bear,
My heart shall find delight in praise,
Or seek relief in prayer.
5. When gladness wings my favored hour,
Thy love my thoughts shall fill ;
Resigned, when storms of sorrow lower,
My soul shall meet thy will.
6. My lifted eye without a tear
The gathering storm shall see ;
My steadfast heart shall know no fear :
That heart will rest on thee.

Williams.

190.

7.

FORTY days and forty nights
Thou wast fasting in the wild ;
Forty days and forty nights
Tempted, and yet undefiled.

2. Sunbeams scorching all the day ;
Chilly dew-drops nightly shed ;
Prowling beasts about thy way ;
Stones thy pillow ; earth thy bed.
3. Shall not we thy sorrow share,
And from earthly joys abstain,
Fasting with unceasing prayer,
Glad with thee to suffer pain ?

4. And if Satan, vexing sore,
 Flesh or spirit should assail,
 Thou, his vanquisher before,
 Grant we may not faint or fail.

5. So shall we have peace divine ;
 Holier gladness ours shall be ;
 Round us, too, shall angels shine,
 Such as ministered to thee.

Smyttan.

191.

7.

GO to dark Gethsemane,
 Ye that feel the tempter's power,
 Your Redeemer's conflict see,
 Watch with him one bitter hour ;
 Turn not from his griefs away,
 Learn of Jesus Christ to pray.

2. Follow to the judgment-hall ;
 View the Lord of life arraigned :
 Oh, the wormwood and the gall !
 Oh, the pangs his soul sustained !
 Shun not suffering, shame, or loss,
 Learn of him to bear the cross.

3. Calvary's mournful mountain climb ;
 There, adoring at his feet,
 Mark the miracle of time,
 God's own sacrifice complete ;
 "It is finished !" —hear him cry ;
 Learn of Jesus Christ to die.

Montgomery.

192.

6. 4.

MY country, 'tis of thee,
Sweet land of liberty,
Of thee I sing ;
Land where my fathers died,
Land of the pilgrims' pride,
From every mountain side
Let freedom ring.

2. My native country, thee,
Land of the noble free,
Thy name I love ;
I love thy rocks and rills,
Thy woods and templed hills,
My heart with rapture thrills
Like that above.

3. Let music swell the breeze,
And ring from all the trees
Sweet freedom's song ;
Let mortal tongues awake,
Let all that breathe partake,
Let rocks their silence break,
The sound prolong.

4. Our fathers' God, to thee,
Author of liberty,
To thee we sing.
Long may our land be bright
With freedom's holy light :
Protect us by thy might,
Great God, our King.

S. F. Smith.

193.

Fourth of July.

7. 5.

HAIL, our country's natal morn !
 Hail, our kin, wherever born !
 Hail, thou banner, not yet torn,
 Waving o'er thè free !
 While this day, in festive throng,
 Millions swell the patriot's song,
 Shall we not the note prolong ?
 Hallowed jubilee !

2. Who would sever Freedom's shrine ?
 Who would draw the invidious line ?
 Though by birth one spot be mine,
 Dear is all the rest,—
 Dear to me the South's fair land,
 Dear the central mountain band,
 Dear New England's rocky strand,
 Dear the prairied West.

3. By our altars pure and free,
 By our laws' deep-rooted tree,
 By the past's dread memory,
 By our Washington,
 By our common kindred tongue,
 By our hopes,—bright, buoyant, young,—
 By the tie of country strong,
 We will still be one.

4. Fathers ! have ye bled in vain ?
 Ages, must you droop again ?
 Maker, shall we rashly stain
 Blessings sent by thee ?
 No ! receive our solemn vow,
 While before thy throne we bow,
 Ever to maintain as now,
 “ Union—Liberty ! ”

Gilman.

194.

7. 6.

- M**Y country, blest of heaven,
 Land of the brave and free,
 A coronet of glory
 Thy children pledge to thee ;
 Stout hearts and hands united
 Will pay their solemn vow,
 To make thy starry banner
 A halo round thy brow.
2. Let God be thine forever ;
 Thy gates he will defend ;
 Thy children bless within thee,
 Thy borders wide extend.
 Forsake not, oh, forsake not
 The path the fathers trod,
 Truth, honor, right, and justice,
 The love and fear of God.
3. So shalt thou be the nation
 To work the wondrous plan,

Which God in highest wisdom
 Has formed for good of man ;
 To lead the march of progress
 Where Christ shall point the way
 Till o'er earth's sin and darkness
 Shall dawn a brighter day.

Wm. H. Allen.

195.

C. M.

SALVATION ! Oh, the joyful sound,
 Glad tidings to our ears ;
 A sovereign balm for every wound,
 A cordial for our fears.

Cho.—Glory, honor, praise, and power
 Be unto the Lamb forever !
 Jesus Christ is our Redeemer !
 Hallelujah, praise the Lord !

2. Salvation ! buried once in sin,
 At hell's dark door we lay ;
 But now we rise by grace divine,
 And see a heavenly day.
 Glory, honor, etc.

3. Salvation ! let the echo fly
 The spacious earth around ;
 While all the armies of the sky
 Conspire to raise the sound.
 Glory, honor, etc.

4. Salvation ! Oh, thou bleeding Lamb,
 To thee the praise belongs ;
 Our hearts shall kindle at thy name,
 Thy name inspire our songs !
 Glory, honor, etc.

Watts.

196.

6. 5.

WHEN shall we meet again ?
 Meet ne'er to sever ?
 When will peace wreath her chain
 Round us forever ?
 Our hearts will ne'er repose
 Safe from each blast that blows
 In this dark vale of woes,
 Never,—no, never.

2. When shall love freely flow,
 Pure as life's river ?
 When shall sweet friendship glow
 Changeless forever ?
 Where joys celestial thrill,
 Where bliss each heart shall fill,
 And fears of parting chill
 Never,—no, never.
3. Up to that world of light
 Take us, dear Saviour !
 May we all there unite,
 Happy forever !

Where kindred spirits dwell,
There may our music swell,
And time our joys dispel
Never,—no, never.

4. Soon shall we meet again,
Meet ne'er to sever ;
Soon will peace wreath her chain
Round us forever :
Our hearts will then repose,
Secure from worldly woes ;
Our songs of praise shall close
Never,—no, never.

A. A. Watts.

197.

8. 7.

ONE by one the sands are flowing,
One by one the moments fall ;
Some are coming, some are going—
Do not strive to grasp them all.

2. One by one (bright gifts from heaven)
Joys are sent thee here below ;
Take them readily, when given—
Ready, too, to let them go.
3. One by one thy griefs shall meet thee,
Do not fear an armed band ;
One will fade, while others greet thee,
Shadows passing through the land.

4. Every hour that fleets so slowly
Has its task to do or bear ;
Luminous the crown, and holy,
If thou set each gem with care.
5. Hours are golden links, God's token,
Reaching heaven, but one by one
Take them, lest the chain be broken
Ere thy pilgrimage be done.

Miss Procter.

198.

S. M.

- IS this the kind return,
Are these the thanks we owe,
Thus to abuse eternal love,
Whence all our blessings flow?
2. To what a stubborn frame
Hath sin reduced our mind !
What strange rebellious wretches we,
And God as strangely kind !
3. Turn, turn us, mighty God,
And mould our souls afresh ;
Break, sovereign grace, our hearts of stone,
And give us hearts of flesh.

Watts.

199.

C. M.

- IF you will turn away from sin
In childhood's early day,
The Lord will make you pure within
And take your guilt away.

2. He'll show you all his matchless love,
He'll make you heirs of light,
And give you grace, that you may prove
Still faithful in his sight.
3. He'll lead you in the pleasant way
Of holiness and peace,
And guide you thus to endless day,
Where sin and sorrow cease.
4. Oh, stay not in the road to death,
But to the Saviour come !
And when you lose life's fleeting breath
He'll send and take you home.

Am. S. S. Union.

200.

10. 4.

OUT on an ocean all boundless we ride,
We're homeward bound ;
Tossed on the waves of a rough, restless tide,
We're homeward bound ;
Far from the safe, quiet harbor we've rode,
Seeking our Father's celestial abode,
Promise of which on us each he bestowed,
We're homeward bound.

2. Wildly the storm sweeps us on as it roars,
We're homeward bound ;
Look ! yonder lie the bright heavenly shores,
We're homeward bound ;

Steady, O pilot ! stand firm at the wheel ;
Steady ! we soon shall outweather the gale ;
Oh, how we fly 'neath the loud-creaking sail !
We're homeward bound.

3. We'll tell the world, as we journey along,
We're homeward bound ;
Try to persuade them to enter our throng,
We're homeward bound.
Come, trembling sinner, forlorn and oppressed,
Join in our number, oh, come and be blest,
Journey with us to the mansions of rest,
We're homeward bound.

4. Into the harbor of heaven we glide,
We're home at last ;
Softly we drift on its bright silver tide,
We're home at last ;
Glory to God ! all our dangers are o'er,
We stand secure on the glorified shore,
Glory to God ! we will shout evermore,
We're home at last.

Am. S. S. Union.

201.

9. 4.

BEYOND the smiling and the weeping
I shall be soon ;
Beyond the waking and the sleeping,
Beyond the sowing and the reaping,
I shall be soon.

Love, rest, and home !

Sweet, sweet home !

Oh, how sweet it will be there to meet

The dear ones all at home !

2. Beyond the rising and the setting

I shall be soon ;

Beyond the calming and the fretting,

Beyond remembering and forgetting,

I shall be soon.

Love, rest, and home !

Sweet, sweet home !

Oh, how sweet it will be there to meet

The dear ones all at home !

3. Beyond the parting and the meeting

I shall be soon ;

Beyond the farewell and the greeting,

Beyond the pulse's fever-beating,

I shall be soon.

Love, rest, and home !

Sweet, sweet home !

Oh, how sweet it will be there to meet

The dear ones all at home !

Am. S. S. Union.

202.

10.

JOYFULLY, joyfully, onward we move,
Bound to the land of bright spirits above :
Jesus, our Saviour, in mercy says, Come,
Joyfully, joyfully, haste to your home.

Soon will our pilgrimage end here below,
 Soon to the presence of God we shall go ;
 Then, if to Jesus our hearts have been given,
 Joyfully, joyfully rest we in heaven.

2. Teachers and scholars have passed on before ;
 Waiting, they watch us approaching the shore,
 Singing, to cheer us while passing along,
 Joyfully, joyfully, haste to your home.
 Sounds of sweet music there ravish the ear,
 Harps of the blessed, your strains we shall hear,
 Filling with harmony heaven's high dome :
 Joyfully, joyfully, Jesus, we come.

3. Death with his arrow may soon lay us low,
 Safe in our Saviour, we feel not the blow ;
 Jesus hath broken the bars of the tomb,
 Joyfully, joyfully, will we go home.
 Bright will the morn of eternity dawn,
 Death shall be conquered, his sceptre be gone,
 Over the plains of sweet Canaan we'll roam,
 Joyfully, joyfully, safely at home.

Wm. Hunter.

203.

8. 7. Peculiar.

LIFE'S rosy morn her golden light
 Is softly flinging o'er us,
 And many a lovely fruit and flower
 Doth deck the path before us ;

But, oh, the fairest flowerets fade
When death comes sadly stealing !
Then let us seek that radiant land
Where sweetest notes are pealing.

2. Each day upon its heavenward flight
Should bear some record, golden,
Of gentle words and loving deeds
And helping hands outholden,
Some brother cheered upon the way
Some sister's spirit brightened,
Some wandering lamb led back again,
Some weary bosom lightened.
3. And, oh, the poor, benighted lands,
Our bosoms swell with pity !
We fain would point them to the way
To the celestial city,—
That city paved with purest gold,
With pearly lustre gleaming,
And light from many a sparkling crown
In wondrous beauty streaming.
4. Then let us link each heart and hand
In bonds of love together,
To toil in life's sweet summer-tide,
E'en on to wintry weather,
That soon each heart, in every clime,
From all things else may sever,
And learn to bow at Jesus' shrine
Forever and forever.

[This hymn has been published in various forms, but we have adopted Miss Cary's latest amended and authorized version. Each stanza consists of four trimeters. The feet are spondaic, iambic, trochaic, anapæstic, and dactylic; but no two stanzas are measured with similar feet so arranged as to correspond with one another.—ED.]

204.

P. M.

ONE sweet- | ly sol- | emn thought
 Comes to | me o'er | and o'er ;
 I'm near- | er home | to-day
 Than I ev- | er have been | before.

2. Nearer | my Fa- | ther's house,
 Where the ma- | ny man- | sions be ;
 Nearer | the great | white throne,
 Nearer | the crys- | tal sea.
3. Nearer | the bound | of life,
 Where we lay | our bur- | dens down ;
 Nearer | leaving | the cross,
 Nearer | wearing | the crown.
4. But the waves | of that si- | lent sea
 Roll dark | before | my sight,
 That bright | on the oth- | er side
 Break on | a shore | of light.
5. Oh, if | my mor- | tal feet
 Have al- | most gained | the brink,
 If it be | I'm near- | er home,
 Even to- | day, than | I think :

6. Father, | perfect | my trust ;
Let my spir- | it feel | in death
That her feet | are firm- | ly set
On the rock | of a liv- | ing faith.

Phebe Cary.

205.

S. M.

O H, where shall rest be found,—
Rest for the weary soul ?
'Twere vain the ocean's depths to sound,
Or pierce to either pole.

2. The world can never give
The bliss for which we sigh ;
'Tis not the whole of life to live,
Nor all of death to die.
3. Beyond this vale of tears
There is a life above,
Unmeasured by the flight of years,
And all that life is love.
4. There is a death whose pang
Outlasts the fleeting breath :
Oh, what eternal horrors hang
Around the second death !
5. Lord God of truth and grace,
Teach us that death to shun,
Lest we be driven from thy face,
For evermore undone.

Montgomery.

206.

6. 4.

N EARER, my God, to thee,
Nearer to thee ;
E'en though it be a cross
That raiseth me :
Still all my song shall be,
Nearer, my God, to thee,
Nearer to thee.

2. Though like the wanderer,
The sun gone down,
Darkness be over me,
My rest a stone,
Yet in my dreams I'd be
Nearer, my God, to thee,
Nearer to thee.

3. There let the way appear,
Steps unto heaven ;
All that thou sendest me,
In mercy given ;
Angels to beckon me
Nearer, my God, to thee,
Nearer to thee.

4. Then, with my waking thoughts
Bright with thy praise,
Out of my stony griefs
Bethel I'll raise ;
So by my woes to be
Nearer, my God, to thee,
Nearer to thee.

5. Or if, on joyful wing
 Cleaving the sky,
 Sun, moon, and stars forgot,
 Upward I fly,
 Still all my song shall be,
 Nearer, my God, to thee,
 Nearer to thee.

Adams.

207.

8. 7.

MY days are gliding swiftly by,
 And I, a pilgrim stranger,
 Would not detain them as they fly,—
 Those hours of toil and danger.

2. We'll gird our loins, my brethren dear,
 Our heavenly home discerning ;
 Our absent Lord has left us word,
 Let every lamp be burning.
3. Should coming days be cold and dark,
 We need not cease our singing ;
 That perfect rest nought can molest
 Where golden harps are ringing.
4. Let sorrow's rudest tempest blow,
 Each chord on earth to sever ;
 Our King says, Come, and there's our home
 Forever, oh, forever.
- Chorus.*—For, oh, we stand on Jordan's strand,
 Our friends are passing over,
 And, just before, the shining shore
 We may almost discover.

David Nelson.

208.

6. 4.

KIND words can never die :
Heaven gave them birth ;
Winged with a smile, they fly
All o'er the earth.

Kind words the angels brought,
Kind words our Saviour taught,
Sweet melodies of thought,
Who knows their worth ?
Kind words can never die, etc.

2. Kind deeds can never die :
Though weak and small,
From his bright throne on high
God sees them all ;
He doth reward with love
All those who faithful prove ;
Round them, where'er they move,
Rich blessings fall.
Kind deeds can never die, etc.

3. God's word can never die ;
Though fallen man
Oft dares its truth deny,—
Dares it in vain.
God's word alone is pure ;
His promises are sure ;
Trust him, and rest secure
Heaven you shall gain.
God's word can never die, etc.

4. Our souls can never die ;
 God's word we trust ;
 He to our bodies said,
 “ Dust unto dust.”
Saviour, our souls prepare
Thy happy home to share ;
Us to thy mansions bear,
 When life is past.
Our souls can never die, etc.

Miss Hutchinson.

209.

7. 6.

WE bring no glittering treasures,
 No gems from earth's deep mine,
We come, with simple measures,
 To chant thy love divine.
Children, thy favors sharing,
 Their voice of thanks would raise :
Father, accept our offering,
 Our song of grateful praise.

2. The dearest gift of Heaven,
 Love's written word of Truth,
To us is early given,
 To guide our steps in youth ;
We hear the wondrous story,
 The tale of Calvary ;
We read of homes in glory,
 From sin and sorrow free.

3. Redeemer, grant thy blessing :

Oh, teach us how to pray,
 That each, thy fear possessing,
 May tread life's onward way :
 Then where the pure are dwelling
 We hope to meet again,
 And, sweeter numbers swelling,
 Forever praise thy name.

Phillips.

210.

C. M.

JERUSALEM, my happy home,
 Name ever dear to me ;
 When shall my labors have an end,
 In joy, and peace, and thee ?

2. Oh, when, thou city of my God,
 Shall I thy courts ascend,
 Where congregations ne'er break up,
 And Sabbaths have no end ?
3. Why should I shrink at pain and woe,
 Or feel at death dismay ?
 I've Canaan's goodly land in view,
 And realms of endless day.
4. Apostles, martyrs, prophets, there
 Around our Saviour stand ;
 And soon my friends in Christ below
 Will join the glorious band.

M*

5. Jerusalem, my happy home,
My soul still pants for thee ;
Then will my labors have an end
When I thy joys shall see.

F. A. Baker.

211.

S. M.

A CHARGE to keep I have,
A God to glorify,
A never-dying soul to save
And fit it for the sky.

2. To serve the present age,
My calling to fulfil,
Oh, may it all my powers engage
To do my Master's will.
3. Arm me with jealous care
As in thy sight to live,
And, oh, thy servant, Lord, prepare
A strict account to give.
4. Help me to watch and pray,
And on thyself rely,
Assured, if I my trust betray,
I shall forever die.

C. Wesley

212.

S. M.

G RACE,—'tis a charming sound,
Harmonious to the ear ;
Heaven with the echo shall resound,
And all the earth shall hear.

2. Grace led my roving feet
 To tread the heavenly road,
And new supplies each hour I meet,
 While pressing on to God.
3. Grace all the work shall crown,
 Through everlasting days ;
It lays in heaven the topmost stone,
 And well deserves the praise.
Doddridge.

213.

C. M.

- A**M I a soldier of the cross,
A follower of the Lamb,
And shall I fear to own his cause
 Or blush to speak his name?
2. Shall I be carried to the skies
 On flowery beds of ease,
While others fought to win the prize
 And sailed through bloody seas?
 3. Are there no foes for me to face?
 Must I not stem the flood?
Is this vain world a friend to grace,
 To help me on to God?
 4. Sure I must fight, if I would reign :
 Increase my courage, Lord ;
I'll bear the toil, endure the pain,
 Supported by thy word.

5. Thy saints, in all this glorious war,
Shall conquer, though they die;
They see the triumph from afar,
By faith they bring it nigh.
6. When that illustrious day shall rise,
And all thy armies shine
In robes of victory through the skies,
The glory shall be thine.

Watts.

214.

6. 5.

- L**ITTLE drops of water,
Little grains of sand,
Make the mighty ocean
And the beauteous land;
2. And the little moments,
Humble though they be,
Make the mighty ages
Of eternity.
3. So our little errors
Lead the soul away,
From the paths of virtue
Oft in sin to stray.
4. Little deeds of kindness,
Little words of love,
Make our earth an Eden,
Like the heaven above.

5. Little seeds of mercy,
 Sown by youthful hands,
 Grow to bless the nations
 Far in heathen lands.

F. C. Brewer.

215.

C. M.

BY cool Siloam's shady rill,
 How fair the lily grows,
 How sweet the breath, beneath the hill,
 Of Sharon's dewy rose!

2. Lo, such the child whose early feet
 The paths of peace have trod,
 Whose secret heart with influence sweet
 Is upward drawn to God.

3. O thou who givest life and breath,
 We seek thy grace alone,
 In childhood, manhood, age, and death,
 To keep us still thine own.

Heber.

216.

7. 6.

TIME is winging us away
 To our eternal home;
 Life is but a winter's day,
 A journey to the tomb:
 Youth and vigor soon will flee,
 Blooming beauty lose its charms;
 All that's mortal soon will be
 Enclosed in death's cold arms.

2. Time is winging us away
To our eternal home ;
Life is but a winter's day,
A journey to the tomb :
But the Christian shall enjoy
Health and beauty soon above,
Far beyond the world's alloy,
Secure in Jesus' love.

Am. S. S. Union.

217.

WORDS are things of little cost,
Quickly spoken, quickly lost ;
We forget them ; but they stand
Witnesses at God's right hand,
And their testimonies bear
For us or against us there.

2. Oh, how often ours have been
Idle words, and words of sin,
Words of anger, scorn, or pride,
Or deceit, or faults to hide,
Envious tales, or strife unkind,
Leaving bitter thoughts behind !
3. Grant us, Lord, from day to day,
Strength to watch and grace to pray :
May our lips, from sin kept free,
Love to speak and sing of thee,
Till in heaven we learn to raise
Hymns of everlasting praise.

Church and Home.

218.

5. 6.

GOD intrusts to all
Talents few or many;
None so young and small
That they have not any.
Though the great and wise
Have a greater number,
Yet my one I prize,
And it must not slumber.

2. Every little mite,
Every little measure,
Helps to spread the light,
Helps to swell the treasure.
Little drops of rain
Bring the springing flowers;
And I may attain
Much by little powers.

3. God intrusts to all
Talents few or many;
None so young and small
That they have not any.
God will surely ask,
Ere I enter heaven,
Have I done the task
Which to me was given?

S. S. Hymns.

219.

C. M.

HOSANNA be the children's song
To Christ, the children's King ;
His praise, to whom our souls belong,
Let all the children sing.

2. From little ones, to Jesus brought,
Hosanna now be heard ;
Let little infants now be taught
To lisp that lovely word.
3. Hosanna sound from hill to hill,
And spread from plain to plain,
While louder, sweeter, clearer still,
Woods echo to the strain.
4. Hosanna, on the wings of light,
O'er earth and ocean fly,
Till morn to eve, and noon to night,
And heaven to earth reply.
5. Hosanna, then, our song shall be,
Hosanna to our King :
This is the children's jubilee,
Let all the children sing.

Montgomery.

220.

7. 6.

JERUSALEM the golden,
With milk and honey blest,
Beneath thy contemplation
Sink heart and voice opprest.

I know not, oh, I know not
 What joys await us there,
 What radiancy of glory,
 What bliss beyond compare.

2. They stand, those halls of Zion,
 All jubilant with song,
 And bright with many an angel,
 And all the martyr throng ;
 The Prince is ever in them,
 The daylight is serene ;
 The pastures of the blessed
 Are decked in glorious sheen.

3. There is the throne of David ;
 And there, from care released,
 The shout of them that triumph,
 The song of them that feast ;
 And they who with their Leader
 Have conquered in the fight,
 Forever and forever,
 Are clad in robes of white.

St. Bernard.

(Translation altered.)

221.

6. 4.

I'M but a traveler here,
 Heaven is my home.
 Earth is a desert drear,
 Heaven is my home.

Danger and sorrow stand
 Round me on every hand ;
 Heaven is my fatherland,
 Heaven is my home.

2. What though the tempest rage ?

Heaven is my home.
 Short is my pilgrimage,
 Heaven is my home.
 Time's cold and wintry blast
 Soon will be overpast ;
 I shall reach home at last ;
 Heaven is my home.

3. There, at my Saviour's side,

Heaven is my home.
 I shall be glorified,
 Heaven is my home.
 There are the good and blest,
 Those I love most and best ;
 There, too, I soon shall rest ;
 Heaven is my home.

Am. S. S. Union.

222.

6. 4.

THERE is a happy land,
 Far, far away,
 Where saints in glory stand,
 Bright, bright as day ;

Oh, how they sweetly sing,
Worthy is our Saviour King,
Loud let his praises ring,
Praise, praise for aye.

2. Come to this happy land,
Come, come away :
Why will ye doubting stand ?
Why still delay ?
Oh, we shall happy be
When, from sin and sorrow free,
Lord, we shall live with thee,
Blest, blest for aye.

3. Bright in that happy land
Beams every eye ;
Kept by a Father's hand,
Love cannot die.
On, then, to glory run,
Be a crown and kingdom won ;
And bright above the sun
Reign, reign for aye.

Andrew Young.

223.

S. M.

MY soul, be on thy guard :
Ten thousand foes arise,
And hosts of sin are pressing hard
To draw thee from the skies.

2. Oh, watch and fight and pray,
 The battle ne'er give o'er ;
 Renew it boldly every day,
 And help divine implore.
3. Ne'er think the victory won,
 Nor once at ease sit down :
 Thine arduous work will not be done
 Till thou hast got thy crown.
- Heath.

224.

6. 5.

ONWARD, Christian soldiers,
 Marching as to war,
 With the cross of Jesus
 Going on before.
 Christ, the royal Master,
 Leads against the foe,
 Forward into battle,
 See, his banners go.
 Onward, Christian soldiers,
 Marching as to war,
 With the cross of Jesus
 Going on before.

2. At the sign of triumph,
 Satan's host doth flee :
 On, then, Christian soldiers,
 On to victory.

Hell's foundations quiver
At the shout of praise ;
Brothers, lift your voices,
Loud your anthems raise.
Onward, etc.

3. Like a mighty army
Moves the church of God ;
Brothers, we are treading
Where the saints have trod ;
We are not divided,
All one body we,
One in hope and doctrine,
One in charity.
Onward, etc.

4. Crowns and thrones may perish,
Kingdoms rise and wane,
But the church of Jesus
Constant will remain ;
Gates of hell can never
'Gainst that church prevail ;
We have Christ's own promise,
And that cannot fail.
Onward, etc.

5. Onward, then, ye people,
Join our happy throng,
Blend with ours your voices,
In the triumph-song ;

Glory, laud, and honor
 Unto Christ, the King,
 This, through countless ages,
 Men and angels sing.
 Onward, Christian soldiers,
 Marching as to war,
 With the cross of Jesus
 Going on before.

S. B. Gould.

225.

8. 7. 4.

LORD, dismiss us with thy blessing,
 Fill our hearts with joy and peace ;
 Let us each, thy love possessing,
 Triumph in redeeming grace :
 Oh, refresh us,
 Traveling through this wilderness.

2. Thanks we give, and adoration,
 For thy gospel's joyful sound ;
 May the fruits of thy salvation
 In our hearts and lives abound ;
 May thy presence
 With us evermore be found.
3. Then, whene'er the signal's given
 Us from earth to call away,
 Borne on angels' wings to heaven,
 Glad the summons to obey,
 May we ever
 Reign with Christ in endless day.

Rippon.

226.

C. M.

TO Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,
Who sweetly all agree,
To save a world of sinners lost,
Eternal glory be.

Watts.

227.

L. M.

FROM all that dwell below the skies,
Let the Creator's praise arise ;
Let the Redeemer's name be sung
Through every land, by every tongue.

2. Eternal are thy mercies, Lord,
Eternal truth attends thy word ;
Thy name shall sound from shore to shore,
Till suns shall rise and set no more.

Watts.

228.

L. M.

PRAISE God, from whom all blessings flow ;
Praise him, all creatures here below ;
Praise him above, ye heavenly host ;
Praise Father, Son, and Holy Ghost.

Ken.

229.

S. M

YE angels round the throne,
And saints that dwell below,
Worship the Father, praise the Son,
And bless the Spirit, too.

230.

8. 7.

MAY the grace of Christ our Saviour,
And the Father's boundless love,
With the Holy Spirit's favor,
Rest upon us from above.
Thus may we abide in union
With each other and the Lord,
And possess, in sweet communion,
Joys which earth cannot afford.

Newton.

INDEX OF SUBJECTS.

	HYMNS
Advent	31 to 35
Bible	133 to 137
Christ	8 to 26
Christian Life	109 to 115
Christmas	36 to 38
Dismission	225 to 230
Easter	97 to 102
Epiphany	39 to 44
Evening	171 to 178
Exhortation	116 to 132
Funeral	147 to 156
God	1 to 7
Heaven	157 to 164
Holy Spirit	27 to 30
Judgment	165 to 166
Lord's Day	138 to 143
Missionary	185 to 186
Morning	167 to 170
New Year	181 to 184
Patriotic	192 to 194
Penitential	144 to 146
Praise	45 to 61
Prayer	62 to 67
Providence	189
Redemption	103 to 108
Supplication	68 to 87
Temperance	187 to 188
Temptation	190 to 191
Thanksgiving Day	179 to 180
Trust	88 to 96
Unclassified	195 to 224

INDEX OF FIRST LINES.

	HYMN
A beautiful land by faith I see	159
Abide with me, fast falls the eventide	71
A broken heart, my God, my King	145
A charge to keep I have	211
A crown of glory bright	80
Alas! what hourly dangers rise	64
All hail the power of Jesus' name	49
Am I a soldier of the cross	213
A mourning class, a vacant seat	149
And now another day is gone	177
Angels from the realms of glory	40
Angels roll the rock away	99
Another six days' work is done	141
Awake and sing the song	46
Awake, my soul, and with the sun	169
Awake, my soul, in joyful lays	58
Awake, my soul, stretch every nerve	117
Before Jehovah's awful throne	54
Bethlehem star, sweet gem of night	44
Beyond the smiling and the weeping	201
Blest are the pure in heart	109
Blow ye the trumpet, blow	107
Book of grace, and book of glory	135
Brightest and best of the sons of the morning	39
Build thou upon the rock	128
By cool Siloam's shady rill	215
Calm on the bosom of thy God	147
Children of the heavenly King	57
Christ the Lord is risen to-day	98
Come, gracious Spirit, heavenly Dove	30
Come hither, all ye weary souls	123

HYMN

Come, Holy Spirit, come	28
Come, Holy Spirit, heavenly Dove	27
Come, let us gladly sing	48
Come, let us join our cheerful songs	51
Come, let us sing of Jesus	26
Come, my soul, thy suit prepare	65
Come! said Jesus' sacred voice	127
Come, sound his praise abroad	59
Come, thou fount of every blessing	61
Come to Calvary's holy mountain	119
Come, ye sinners, poor and needy	118
Come, ye who love the Lord	45
Conquering kings their titles take	103
Day of wrath! Oh, day of mourning	165
Dear refuge of my weary soul	93
Death has been here and borne away	153
Depth of mercy! can there be	144
Far from my heavenly home	110
Father, whate'er of earthly bliss	69
For thy mercy and thy grace	181
Forth in thy name, O Lord, I go	168
Forty days and forty nights	190
From all that dwell below the skies	227
From every stormy wind that blows	67
From Greenland's icy mountains	185
Gently, Lord, oh, gently-lead us	83
Glory to thee, my God, this night	178
God intrusts to all	218
God is in his holy temple	I
God is love: his mercy brightens	2
God shall charge his angel legions	88
Go thou in life's fair morning	125
Go to dark Gethsemane	191
Go when the morning shineth	62
Grace,—'tis a charming sound	212
Guide me, O thou great Jehovah	82
Hail! our country's natal morn	193
Hail! thou long-expected Jesus	35

Hail, to the Lord's Anointed	41
Hark! a thrilling voice is sounding	32
Hark! the glad sound, the Saviour comes	34
Hark! the voice of love and mercy	104
Hark!—what mean those holy voices	33
Hasten, sinner, to be wise	120
Heavenly Father, grant thy blessing	77
He is risen, He is risen	97
Holy Bible, book divine	137
Holy Lord, our hearts prepare	73
How blest the righteous when he dies	154
How happy are they	106
How sang the heavenly army	42
How shall the young secure their hearts	136
How sweet the name of Jesus sounds	113
Hosanna be the children's song	219
If you will turn away from sin	199
I have a Father in the promised land	160
I heard a voice, the sweetest voice	19
I'm but a traveler here	221
In grief and fear, to thee, O Lord	78
In heavenly love abiding	94
In the Christian's home in glory	158
In the vineyard of our Father	72
I sing the mighty power of God	52
Is this the kind return	198
It came upon the midnight air	36
I would not live alway	152
Jerusalem, my happy home	210
Jerusalem the golden	220
Jesus, and shall it ever be	16
Jesus, grant me this, I pray	76
Jesus, lover of my soul	20
Jesus, meek and gentle	81
Jesus, see a little child	24
Jesus shall reign where'er the sun	13
Joyfully, joyfully, onward we move	202
Joy to the world, the Lord is come	31

Just as I am, without one plea	92
Kind words can never die	208
Let saints below in concert sing	155
Life's rosy morn her golden light	203
Little drops of water	214
Little travellers Zionward	163
Lo! he comes, in clouds descending	166
Lord, as to thy dear cross we flee	85
Lord, dismiss us with thy blessing	225
Lord, how delightful 'tis to see	142
Lord, in the morning thou shalt hear	170
Lord, in this thy mercy's day	74
Lord, thou hast searched and seen me through	4
Lord, we know that thou art near us	3
Mary to the Saviour's tomb	100
May the grace of Christ, our Saviour	230
Morn amid the mountains	5
My country, blest of heaven	194
My country, 'tis of thee	192
My days are gliding swiftly by	207
My dear Redeemer and my Lord	10
My faith looks up to thee	86
My God, accept my heart this day	87
My soul, be on thy guard	223
Nearer, my God, to thee	206
New every morning is the love	167
Now, as the day is ending	174
Now the day is over	171
Oft in danger, oft in woe	114
Oh, bless the Lord, my soul	50
Oh, come in life's gay morning	122
Oh, come, let us raise	56
Oh for a closer walk with God	70
Oh for a heart to praise my God	68
Oh for a thousand tongues to sing	60
Oh God, our help in ages past	7
Oh, Jesus, thou art standing	22
Oh, let him, whose sorrow	91

Oh Lord, behold before thy throne	79
Oh, praise ye the Lord	55
Oh, very great shall Jesus be	9
Oh, where shall rest be found	205
One by one the sands are flowing	197
One sweetly solemn thought	204
One there is above all others	108
Onward, Christian soldiers	224
Out on an ocean all boundless we ride	200
Palms of glory, raiment bright	14
Plunged in a gulf of dark despair	105
Praise God, from whom all blessings flow	228
Praise the Lord! ye heavens, adore him	53
Praise to God, the great Creator	47
Prayer is appointed to convey	66
Prayer is the soul's sincere desire	63
Rejoice, ye pure in heart	112
Remember thy Creator now	131
Return and come to God	126
Return, O wanderer, return	121
Rise, my soul, and stretch thy wings	132
Rock of Ages, cleft for me	8
Salvation! Oh, the joyful sound	195
Saviour, breathe an evening blessing	173
Saviour, source of every blessing	17
See, the Conqueror mounts in triumph	102
See, the kind Shepherd, Jesus, stands	12
See the shining dew-drops	6
Shall we meet beyond the river	164
Show pity, Lord, O Lord, forgive	145
Soldiers of Christ, arise	116
Sow in the morn thy seed	124
Sparkling and bright in its liquid light	188
Stay, thou insulted Spirit, stay	29
Sun of my soul, thou Saviour dear	75
Sweet is the work, my God, my King	140
Thank God for the Bible! 'tis there that we find	133
Thanks to our heavenly Father	182

The Author of Salvation	25
The day is past and gone	176
The God of harvests praise	179
The radiant morn hath passed away	172
There is a blessed home	161
There is a happy land	222
There is a land of pure delight	162
There is a name I love to hear	11
There is an hour of peaceful rest	95
There is no name so sweet on earth	21
The storm how loud! how dark	90
The year is gone beyond recall	184
Thine forever! God of love	84
This is the day the Lord hath made	139
Thou art gone to the grave, but we will not deplore thee	151
Thou art the way: to thee alone	15
Thou mansion bright, thou home of light	157
Through the day thy love has spared us	175
Time is winging us away	216
To Father, Son, and Holy Ghost	226
Touch not the cup: it is death to thy soul	187
Watchman, tell us of the night	37
We bring no glittering treasures	209
We give thee but thine own	111
Welcome, delightful morn	143
Welcome, sweet day of rest	138
We'll not give up the Bible	134
We will carol joyfully	101
When all thy mercies, O my God	180
When, his salvation bringing	18
When I can read my title clear	96
When I survey the wondrous cross	115
When Jesus left his Father's throne	23
When, marshaled on the nightly plain	43
When shall the voice of singing	186
When shall we meet again	196
When sickness, pain, and death	156
When wearied with the cares of life	89

	HYMN
While in the tender years of youth	130
While shepherds watched their flocks by night . . .	38
While thee I seek, protecting Power	189
While with ceaseless course the sun	183
Why do we mourn departing friends	150
Why should we start, and fear to die	148
Words are things of little cost	217
Work, for the night is coming	129
Ye angels round the throne	229

THE END.







